

# DEATH OF



#4 of 4

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JAY LESTEN  
MORRY HOLLOWELL

**MARVEL**



# DEATH OF X

THE TERRIGEN MISTS—THE CATALYST FOR THE INHUMANS' POWER—HAVE BEEN DISCOVERED TO BE LETHAL TO MUTANTS, PLUNGING THE WORLD INTO CHAOS. ATTEMPTING TO WORK WITH THE INHUMANS TO FIND A SOLUTION, STORM AND A TEAM OF X-MEN JOIN CRYSTAL AND HER GROUP OF INHUMANS—including NEW RECRUIT DAISUKE—IN MADRID, WHERE THEY HOPE TO DIVERT THE INCOMING TERRIGEN CLOUD AND QUELL THE RIOTS THAT HAVE ERUPTED ACROSS THE CITY.

MEANWHILE, CYCLOPS AND EMMA FROST HAVE ALLIED THEMSELVES WITH MUTANT SUPREMACIST MAGNETO TO FIND THEIR OWN SOLUTION TO THE TERRIGEN CLOUDS. AS MAGNETO DISTRACTS STORM AND CRYSTAL'S TEAMS, AND MAGIK TAKES DAISUKE OFF THE BOARD, CYCLOPS AND HIS X-MEN—including ALCHEMY, A MUTANT WITH THE ABILITY TO TRANSMUTE CHEMICAL ELEMENTS—APPROACH THE LOCATION OF ONE OF THE TERRIGEN CLOUDS WITH A PLAN TO DESTROY IT...

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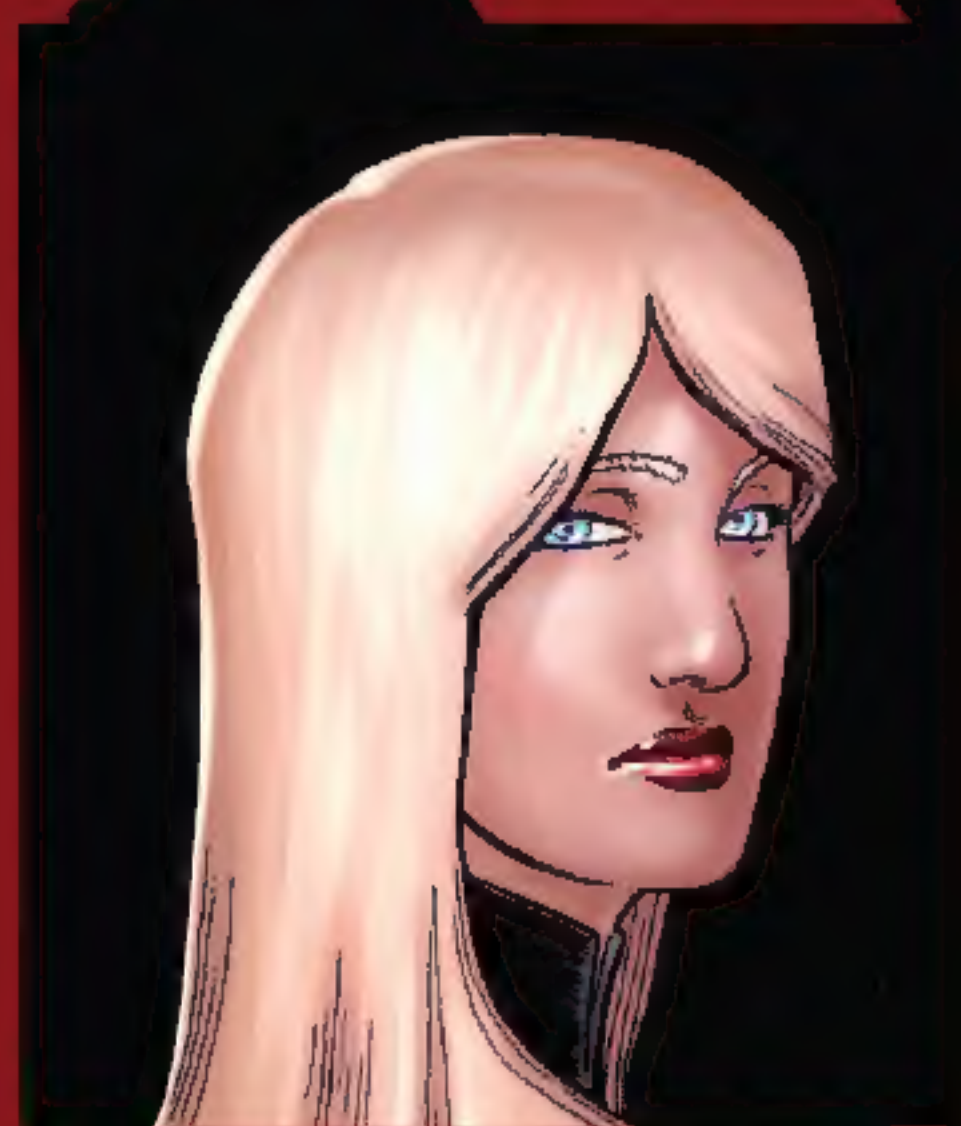
**X-MEN AND INHUMANS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY**



# MUTANTS



CYCLOPS



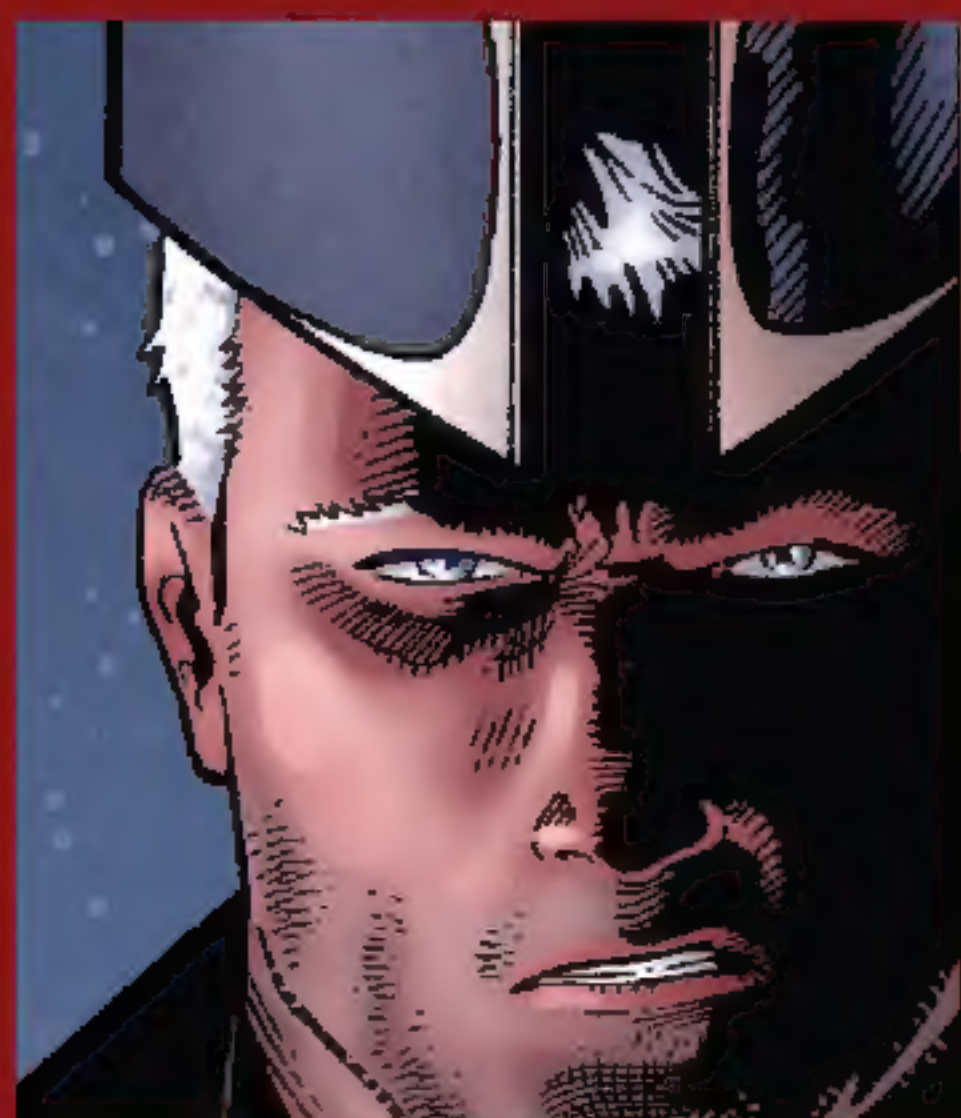
EMMA FROST



MAGIK



ICEMAN



MAGNETO



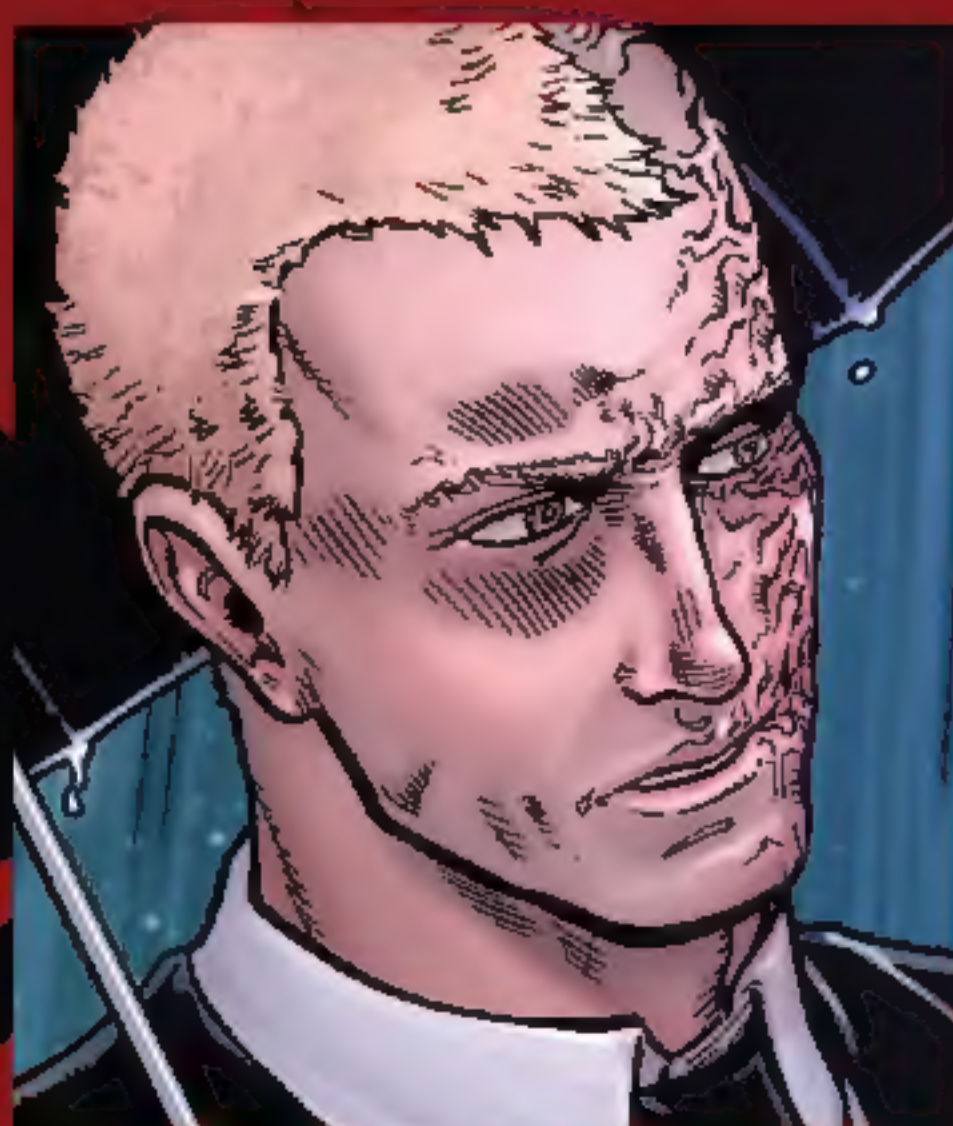
STORM



STEPFORD CUCKOOS



YOUNG CYCLOPS



HAVOK



ALCHEMY



SUNFIRE

# INHUMANS



CRYSTAL



BLACK BOLT



MEDUSA



INFERNO



ISO



TRITON



NUR



DOWNER



LOCKJAW



**FIFTY KILOMETERS SOUTHWEST OF MADRID.**

ALL  
RIGHT. THIS  
IS IT.

ARE WE  
SURE THIS  
IS THE RIGHT  
THING TO  
DO?

QUIET,  
IRMA!

MS. FROST  
KNOWS WHAT  
SHE IS  
DOING!

I CERTAINLY  
DO, MY  
DEARS.

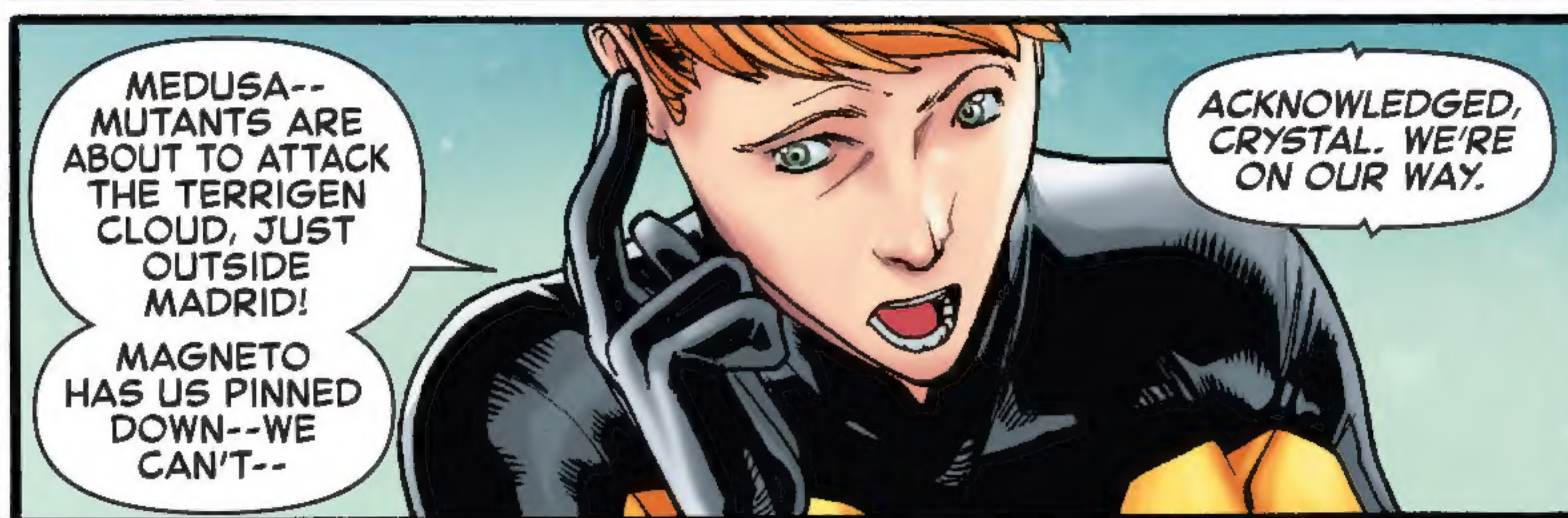
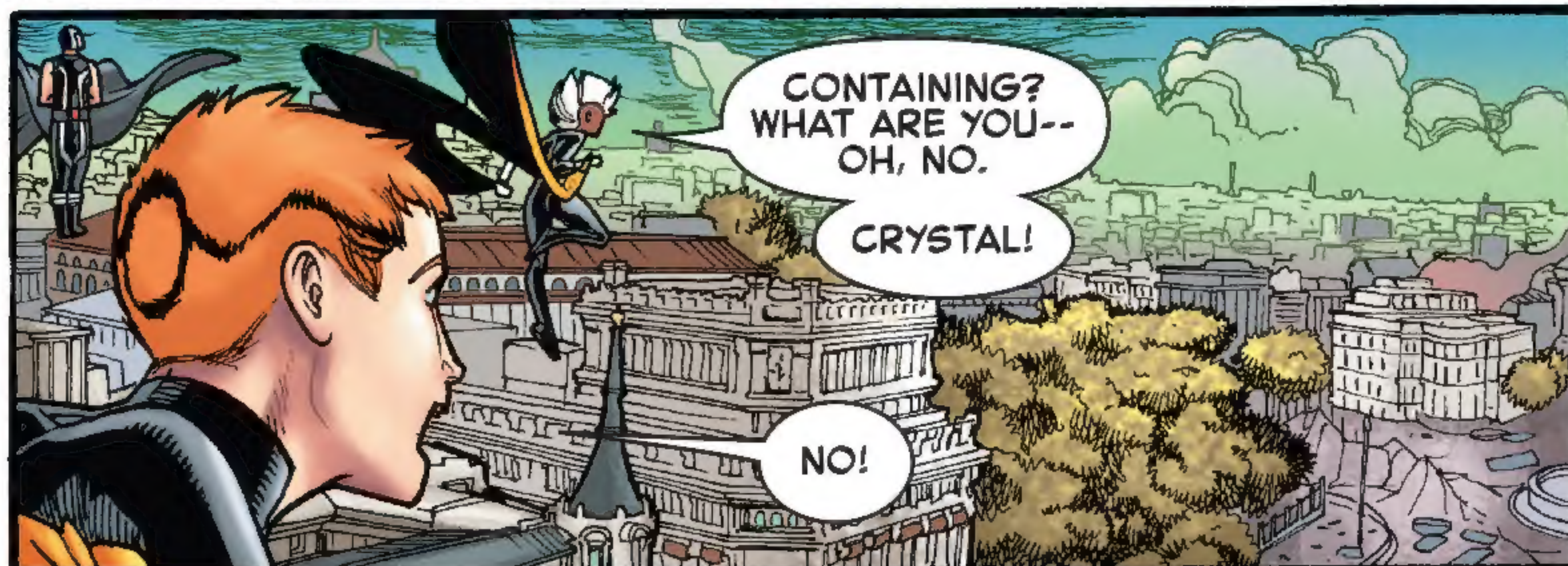
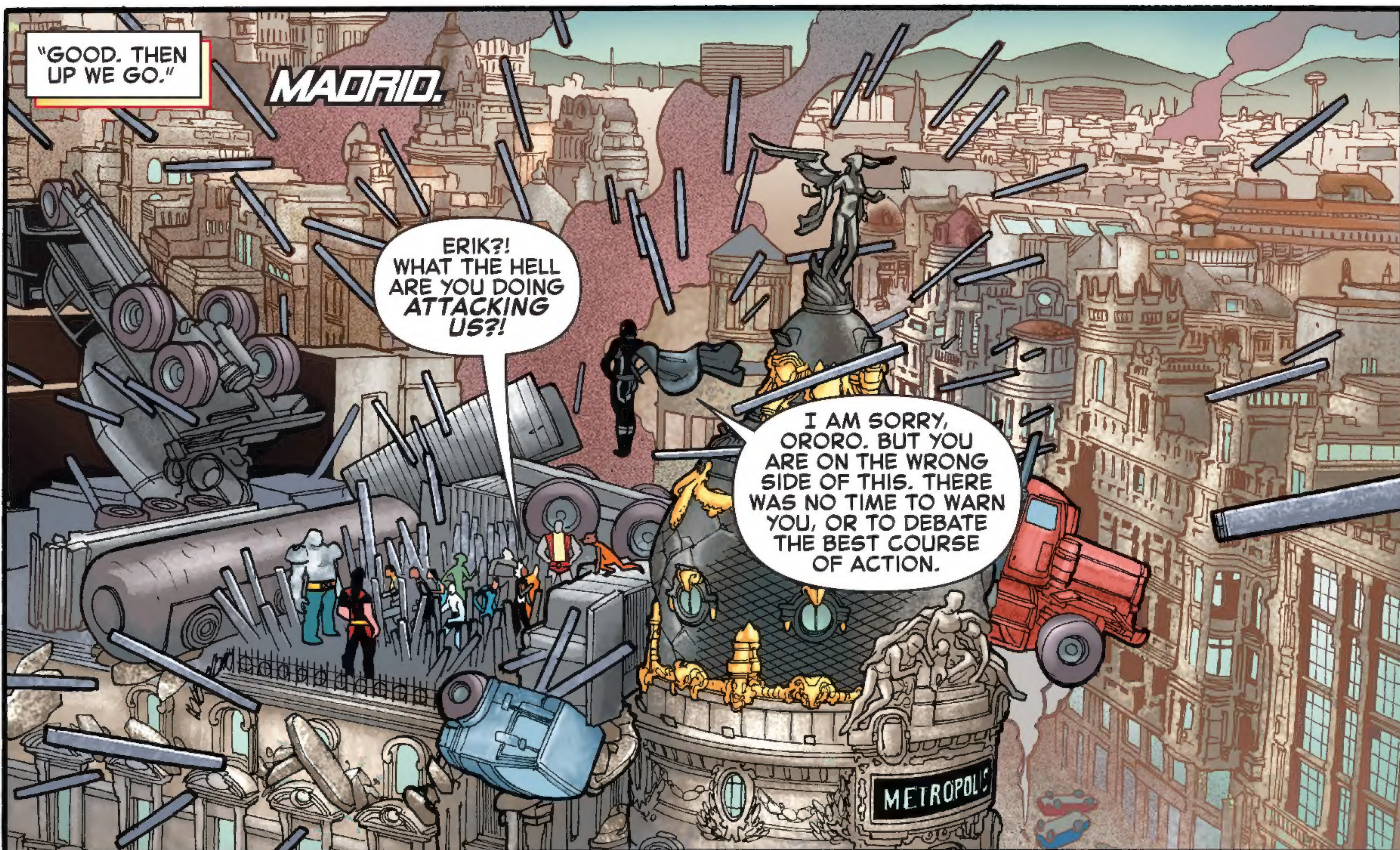
AND SO  
DOES SCOTT.  
DON'T YOU,  
DARLING?

YES. I  
UNDERSTAND  
YOUR CONCERNS,  
AND I SHARE THEM.  
BUT WE HAVE NO  
CHOICE. THIS IS  
ABOUT SURVIVAL.  
OUR SURVIVAL.

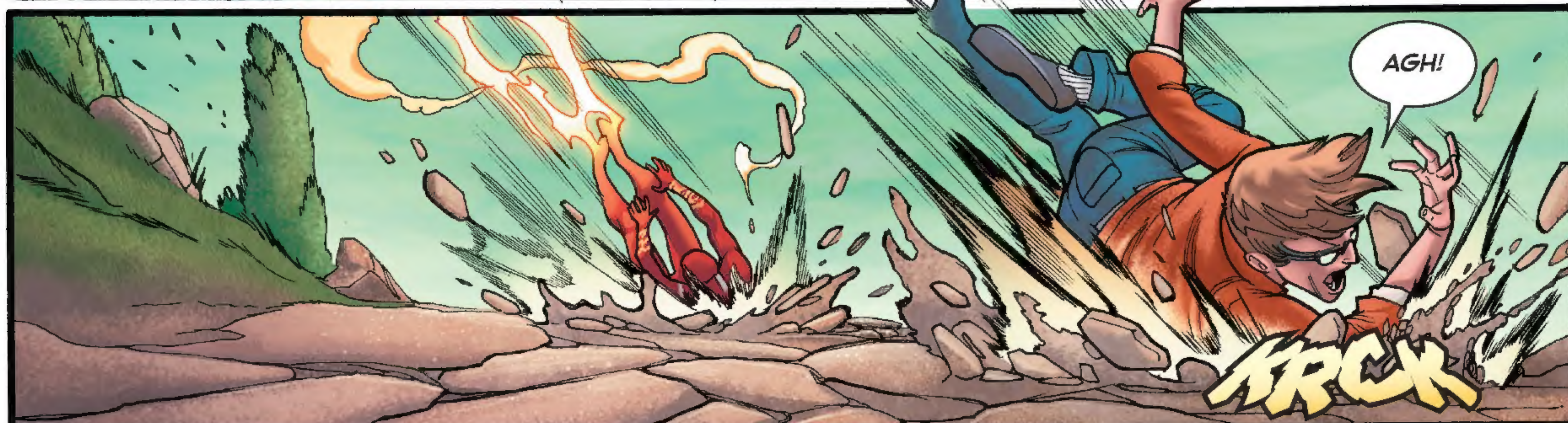
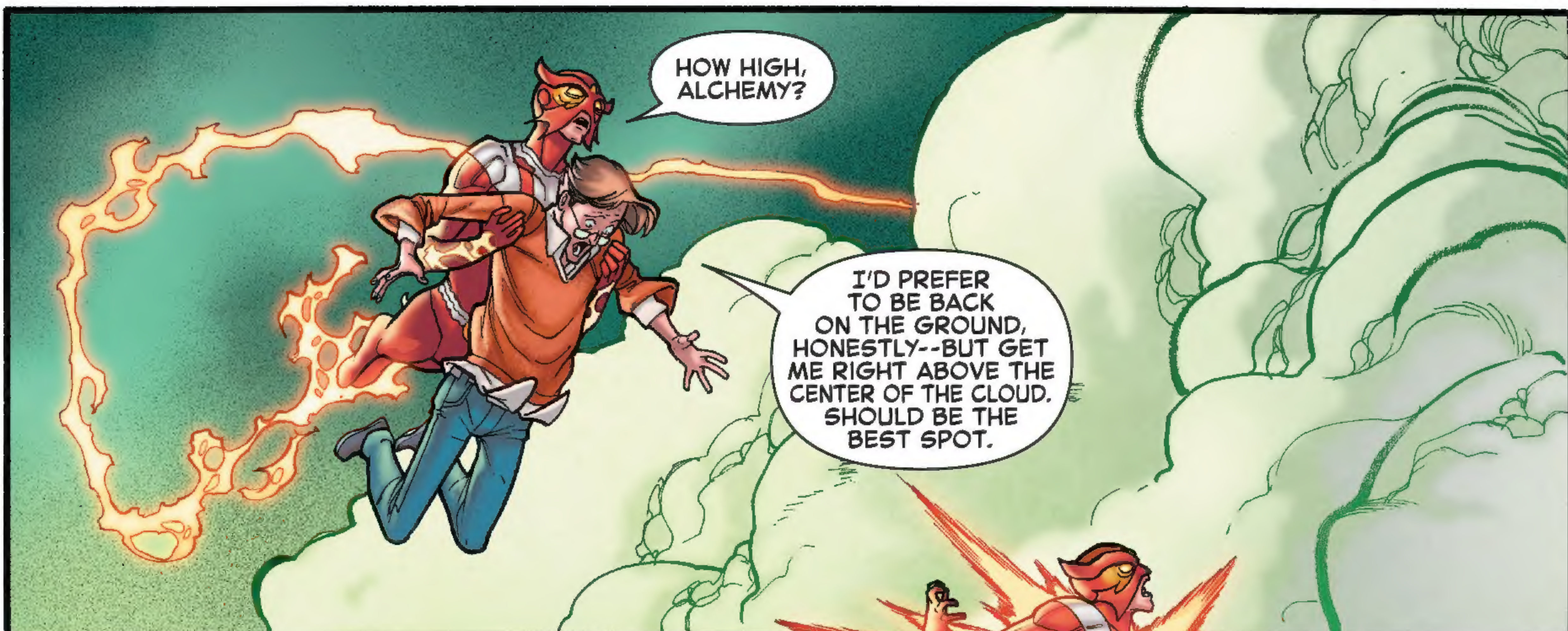
ARE  
YOU READY,  
BOY?

YES,  
SUNFIRE.  
I THINK  
SO.

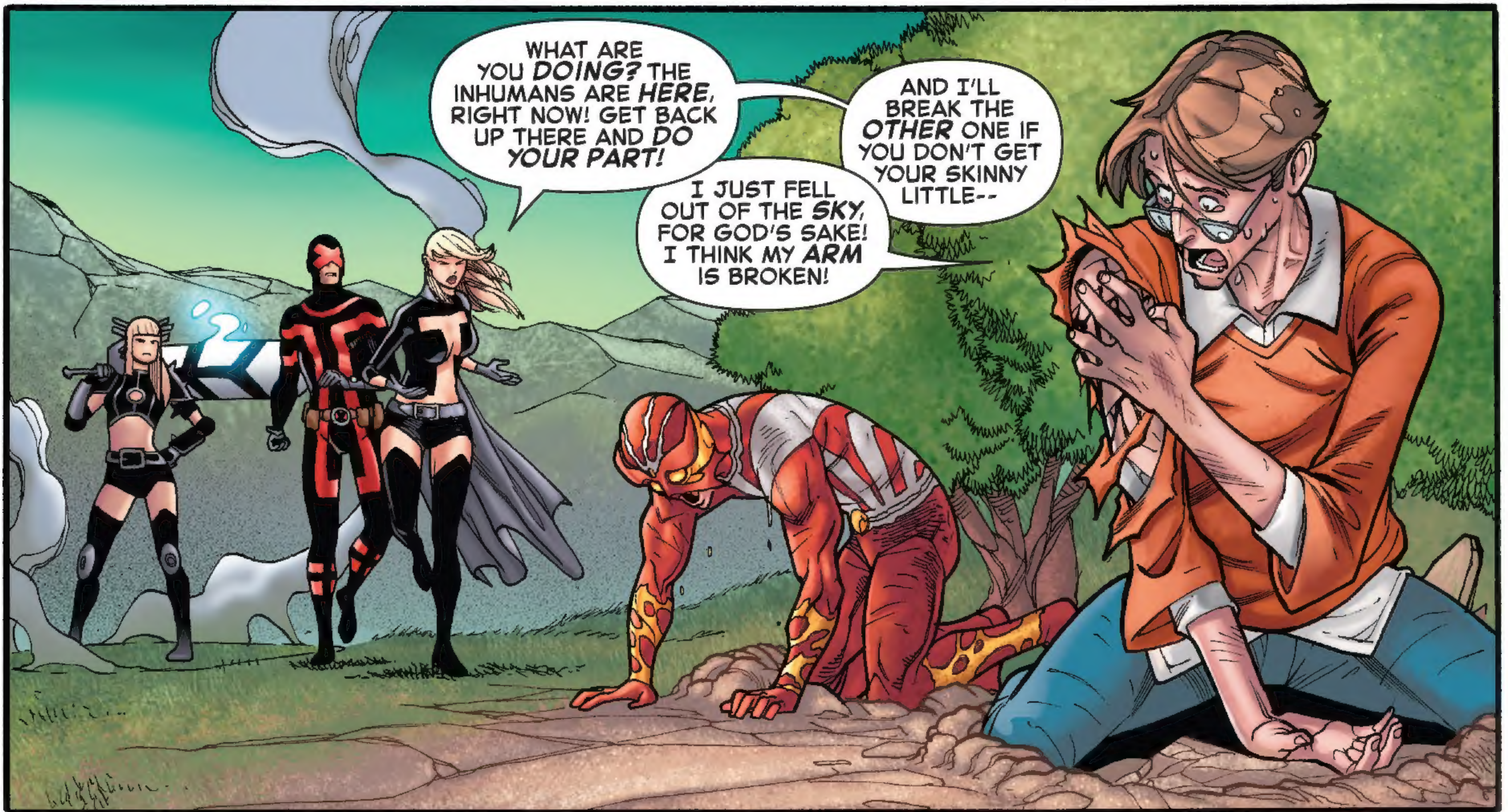
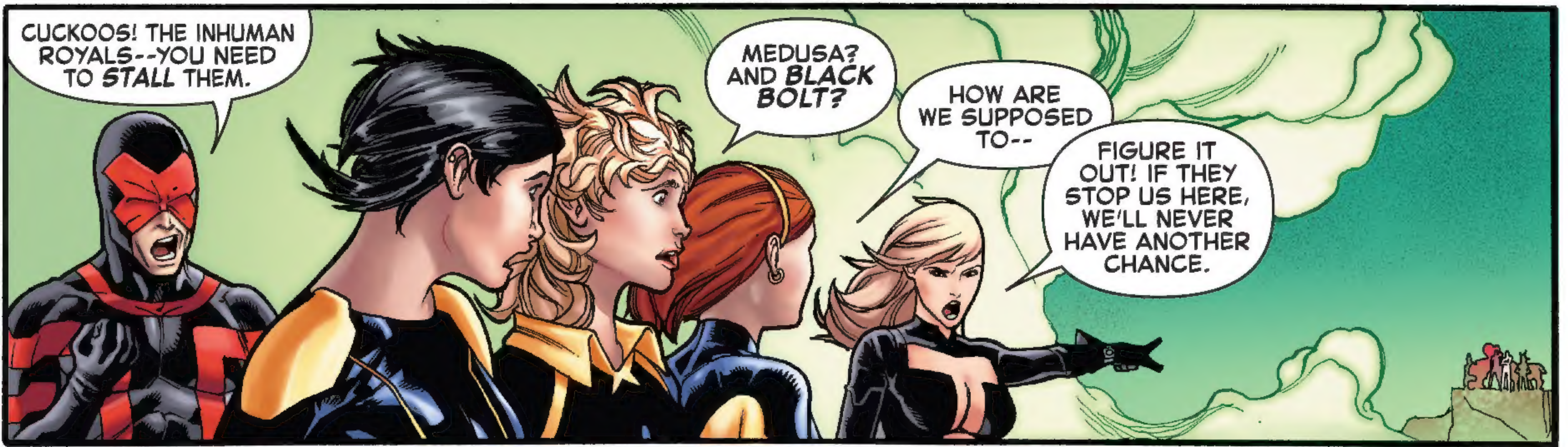




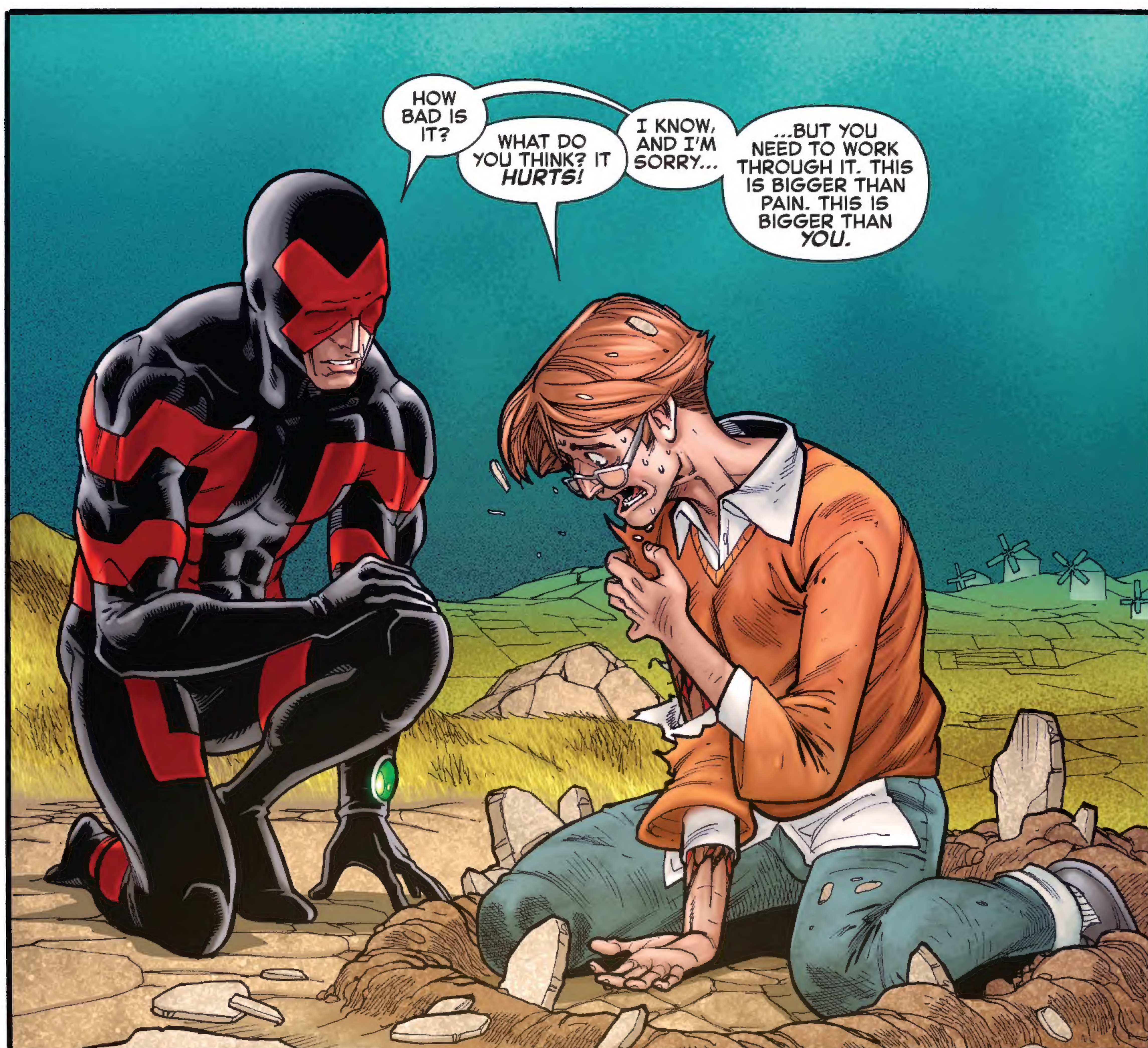
















NOW...  
YOU'RE **SURE**  
YOU'LL CATCH ME,  
SUNFIRE?

YES. FOCUS  
ON **YOUR** JOB--  
YOU NEED NOT  
WORRY ABOUT  
MINE.

YOU'RE RIGHT--  
I SHOULD THINK  
THIS THROUGH.

I'LL HAVE TO  
CHANGE THIS  
TERRIGEN RUBBISH  
THE MOMENT I TOUCH  
IT--DON'T WANT TO  
GET ANY OF THE  
POISON INTO  
MY SYSTEM.



WE NEED TO PLAN THIS  
PROPERLY. I DON'T WANT  
ANY BLOODSHED.

WE'VE STOPPED THEIR  
ATTACK ON THE CLOUD--  
IT SHOULD BUY US A LITTLE  
TIME TO **TALK**  
TO THEM.

UH,  
MEDUSA...



HOW CAN  
WE STALL THEM?  
MEDUSA, BLACK  
BOLT, AND TRITON  
ALL HAVE PSYCHIC  
DEFENSES.

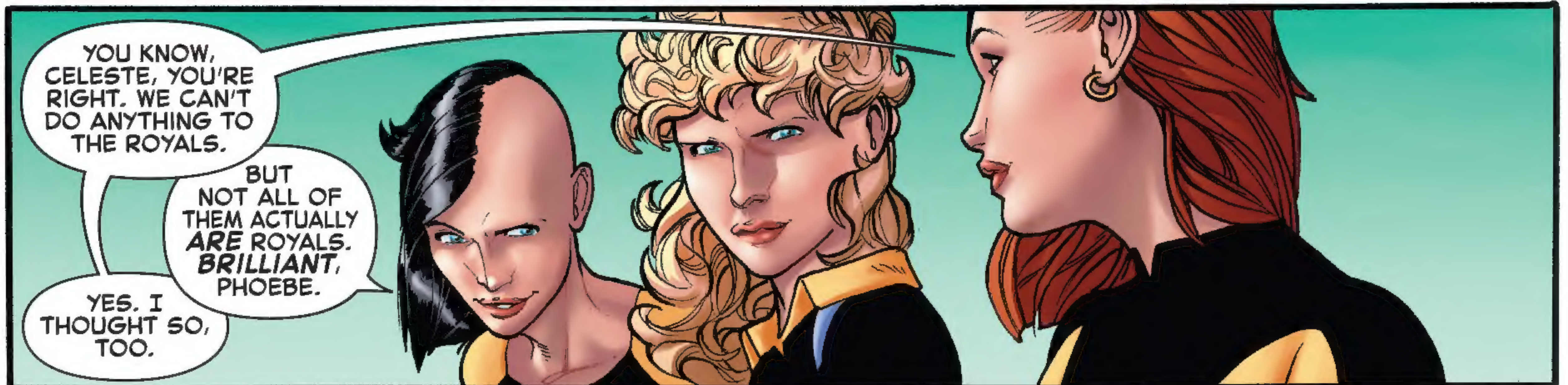
MS. FROST  
COULD PROBABLY  
GET PAST THEM,  
BUT **WE** CAN'T.



...ABOUT STOPPING  
THE MUTANTS'  
ATTACK--

--I'M NOT SURE  
WE ACTUALLY  
**DID**.

**DAMN**  
THEM!

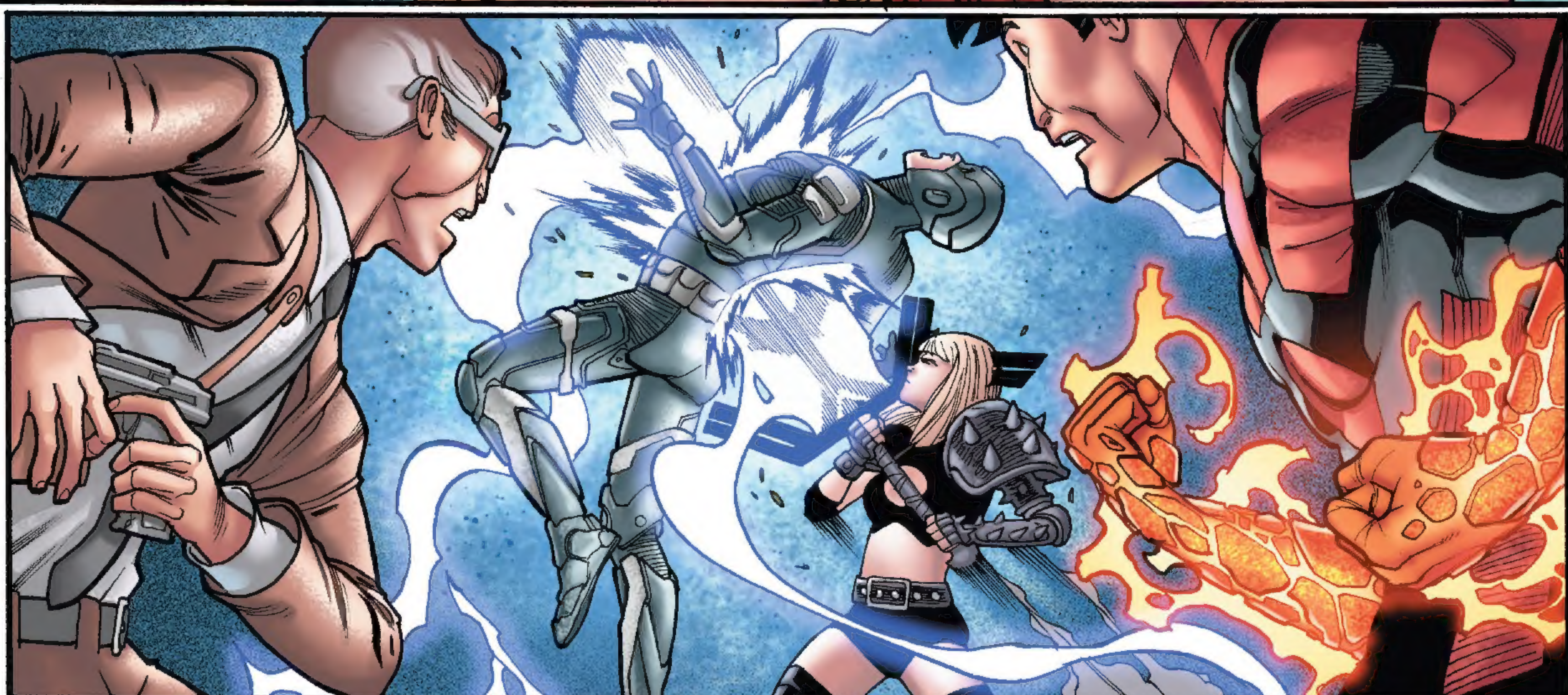
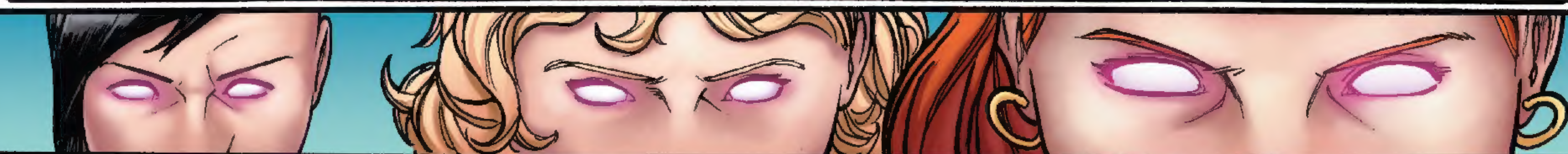
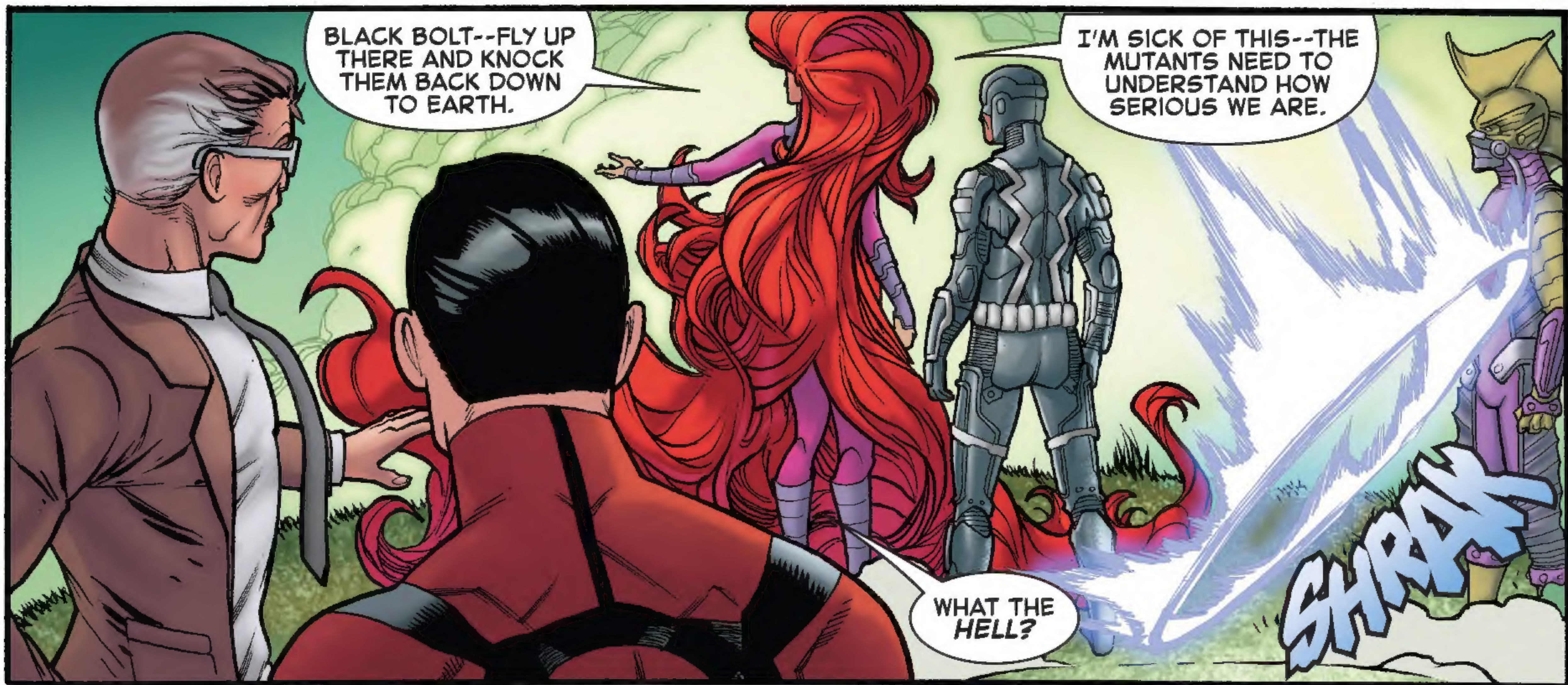


YOU KNOW,  
CELESTE, YOU'RE  
RIGHT. WE CAN'T  
DO ANYTHING TO  
THE ROYALS.

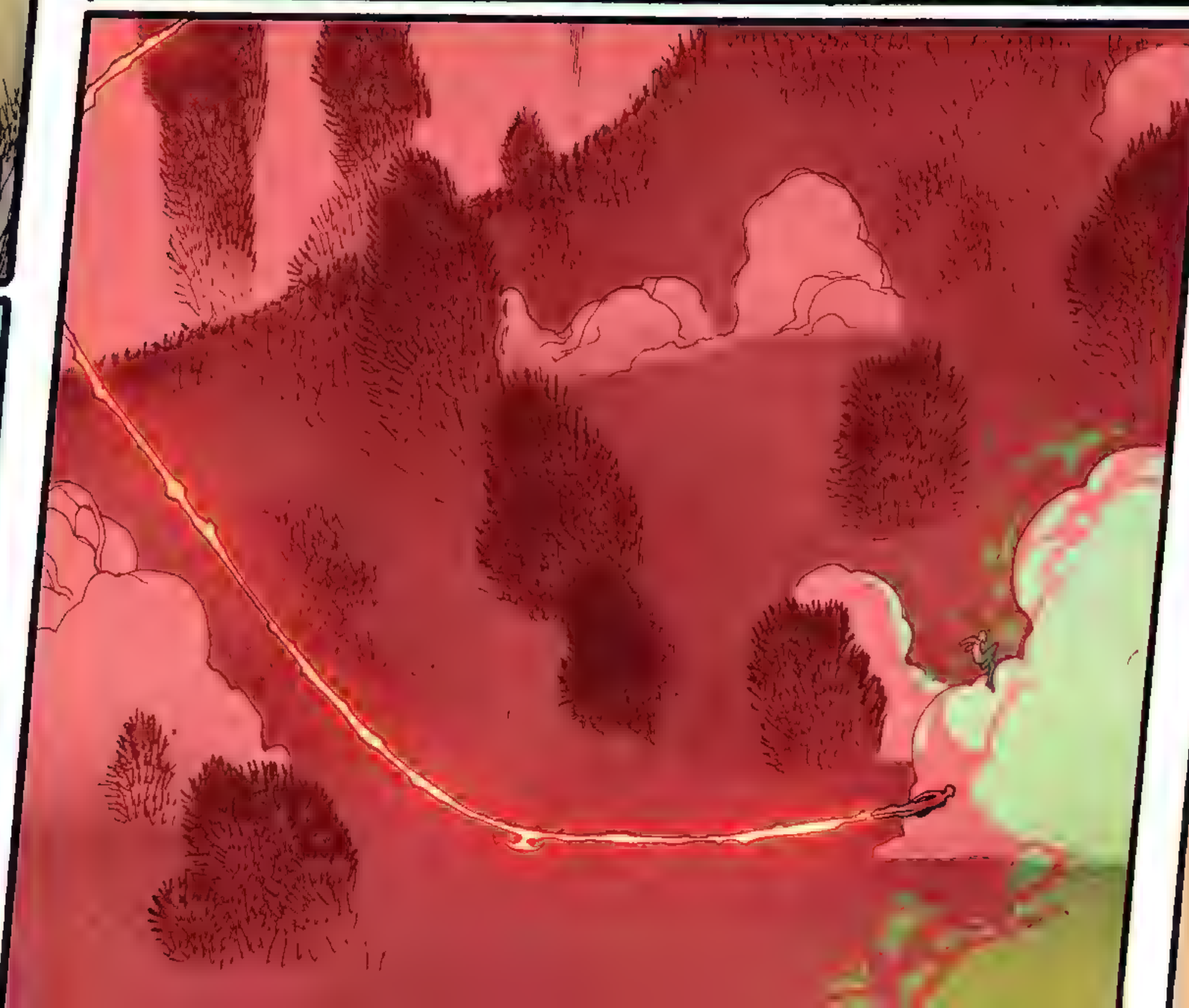
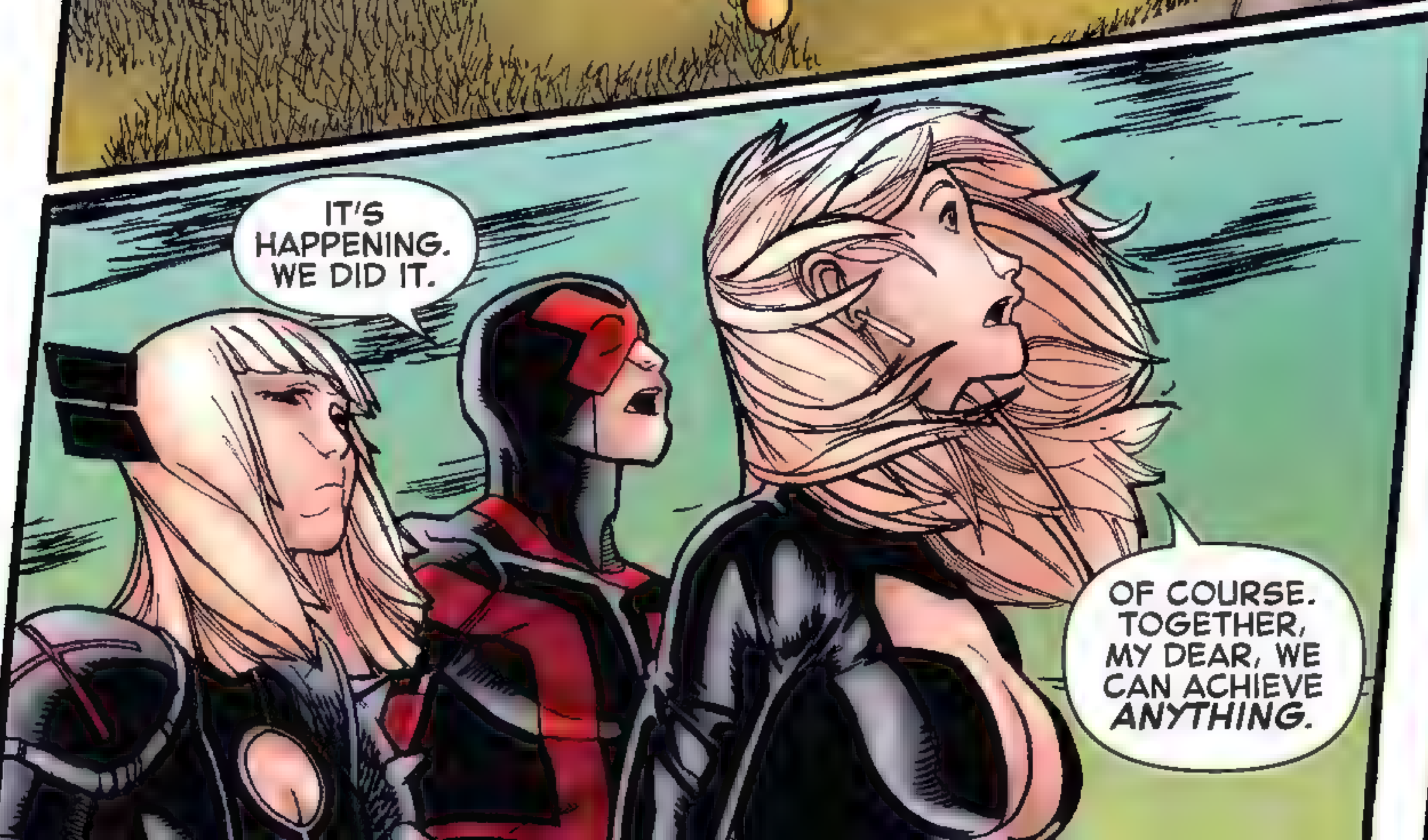
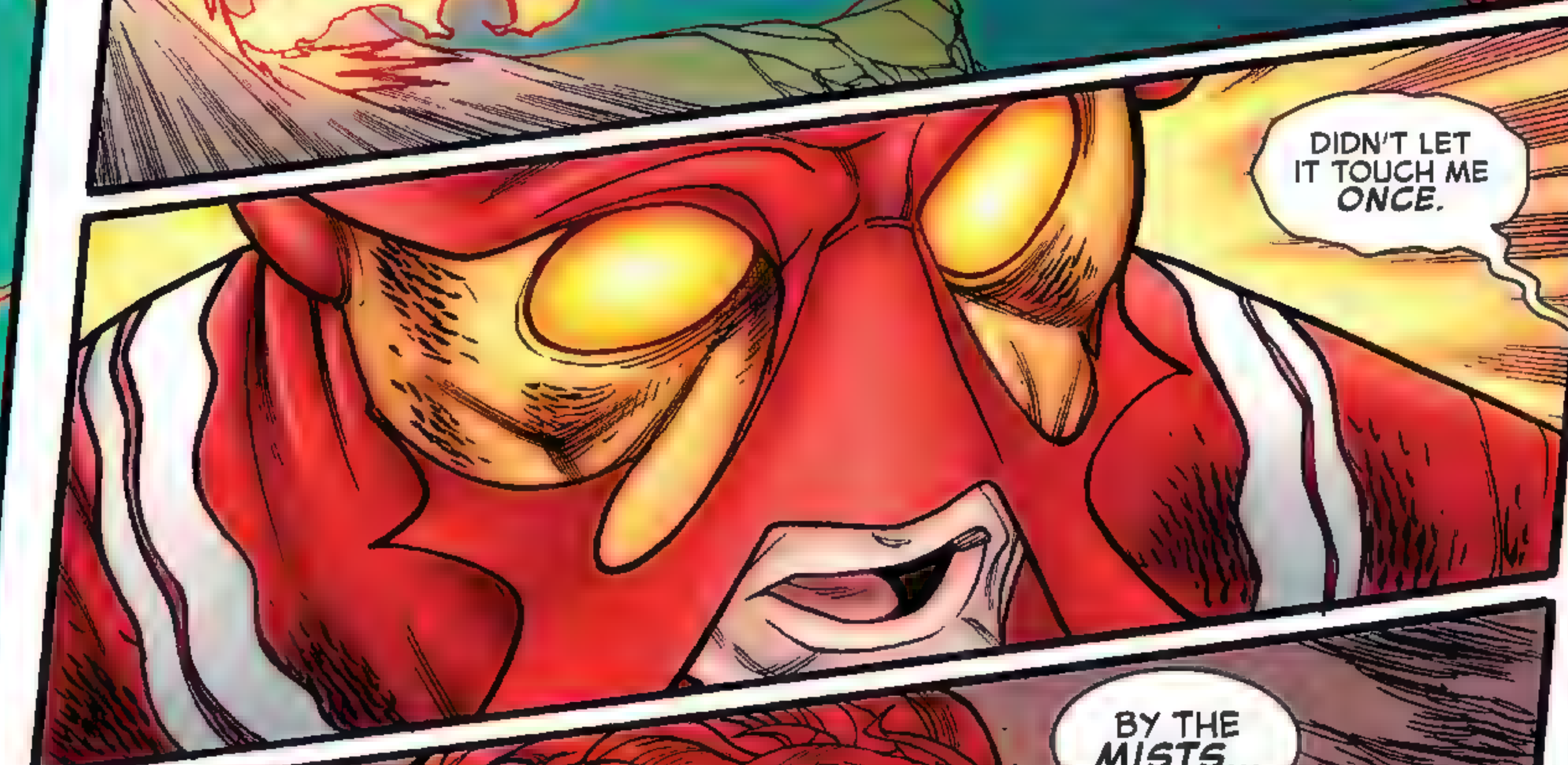
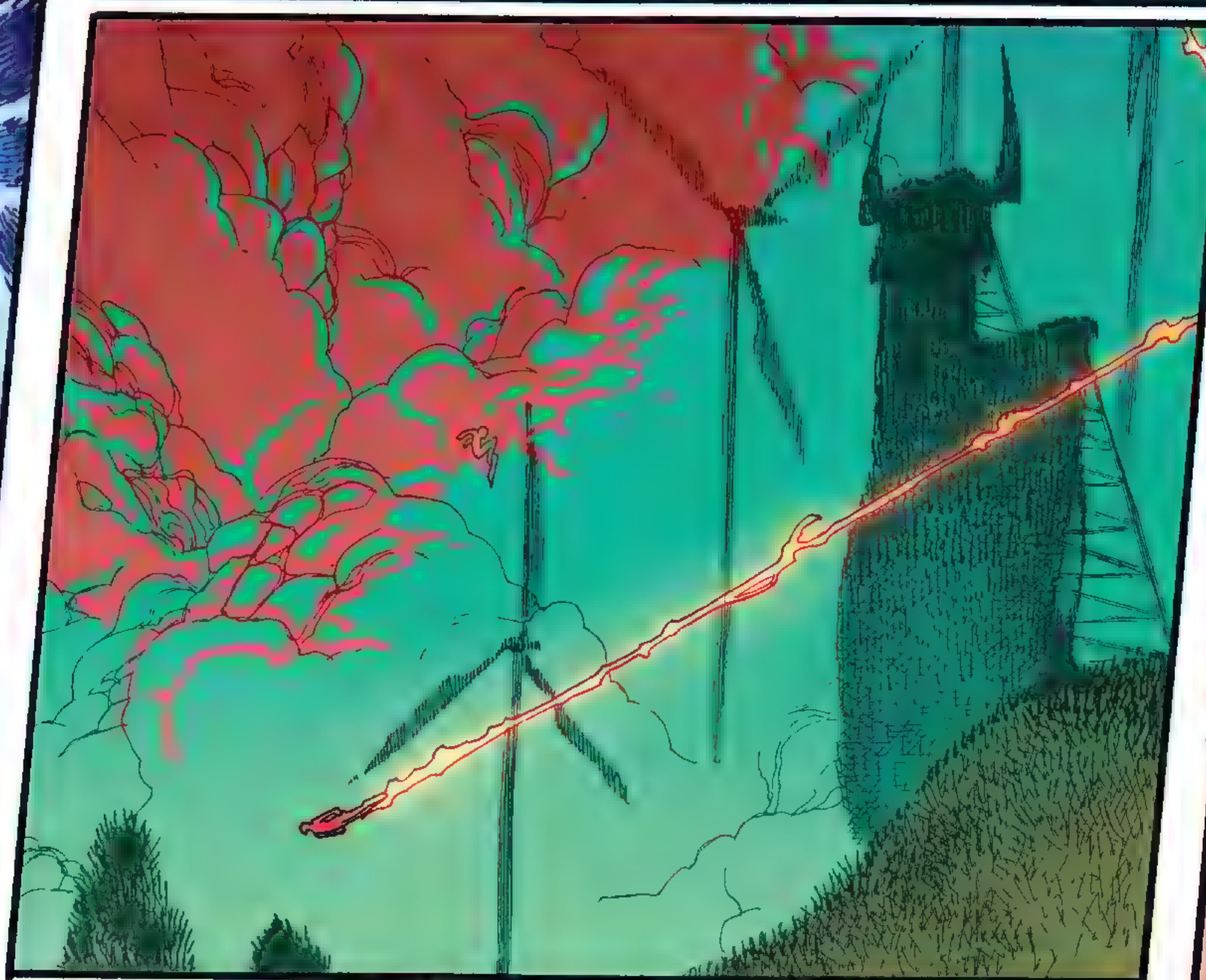
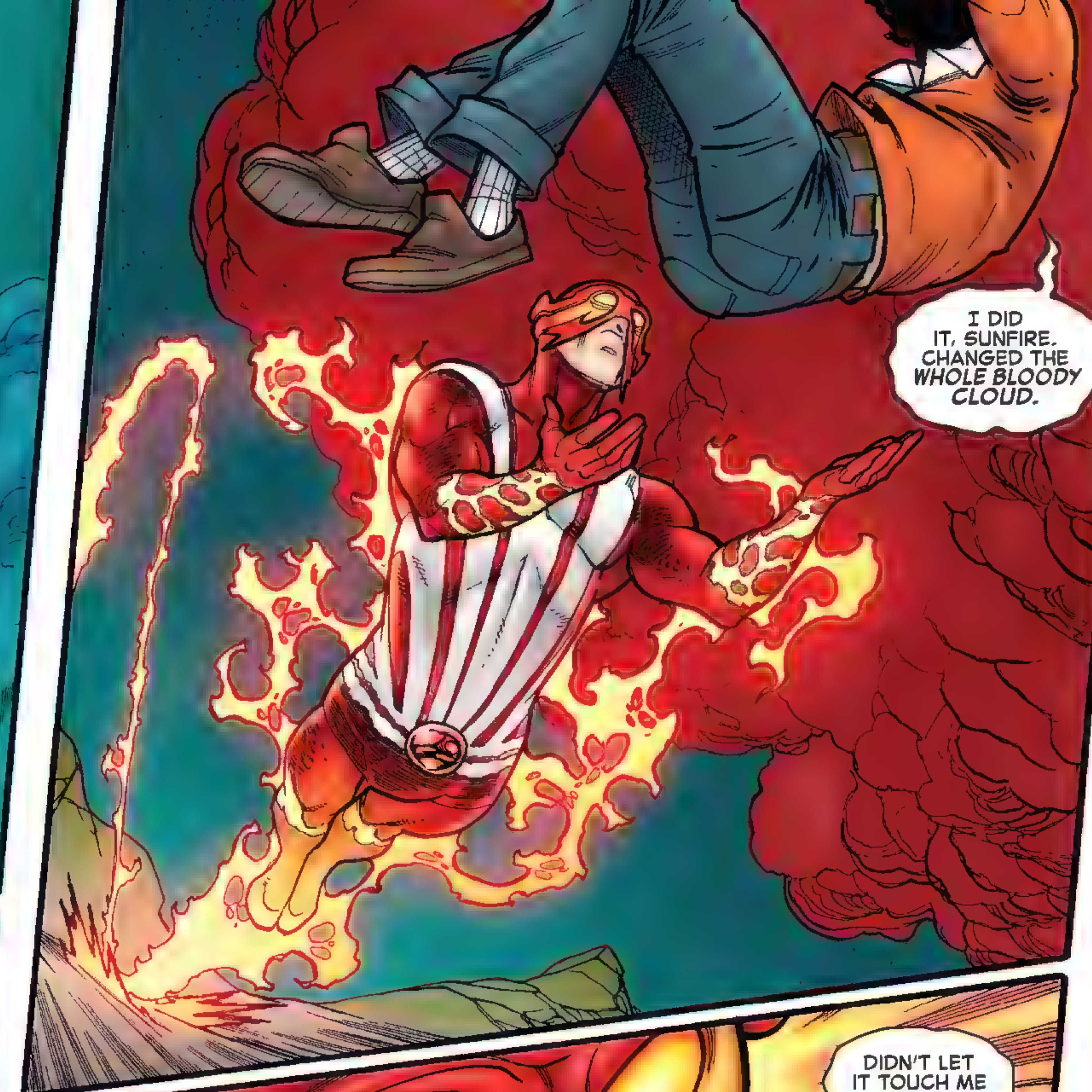
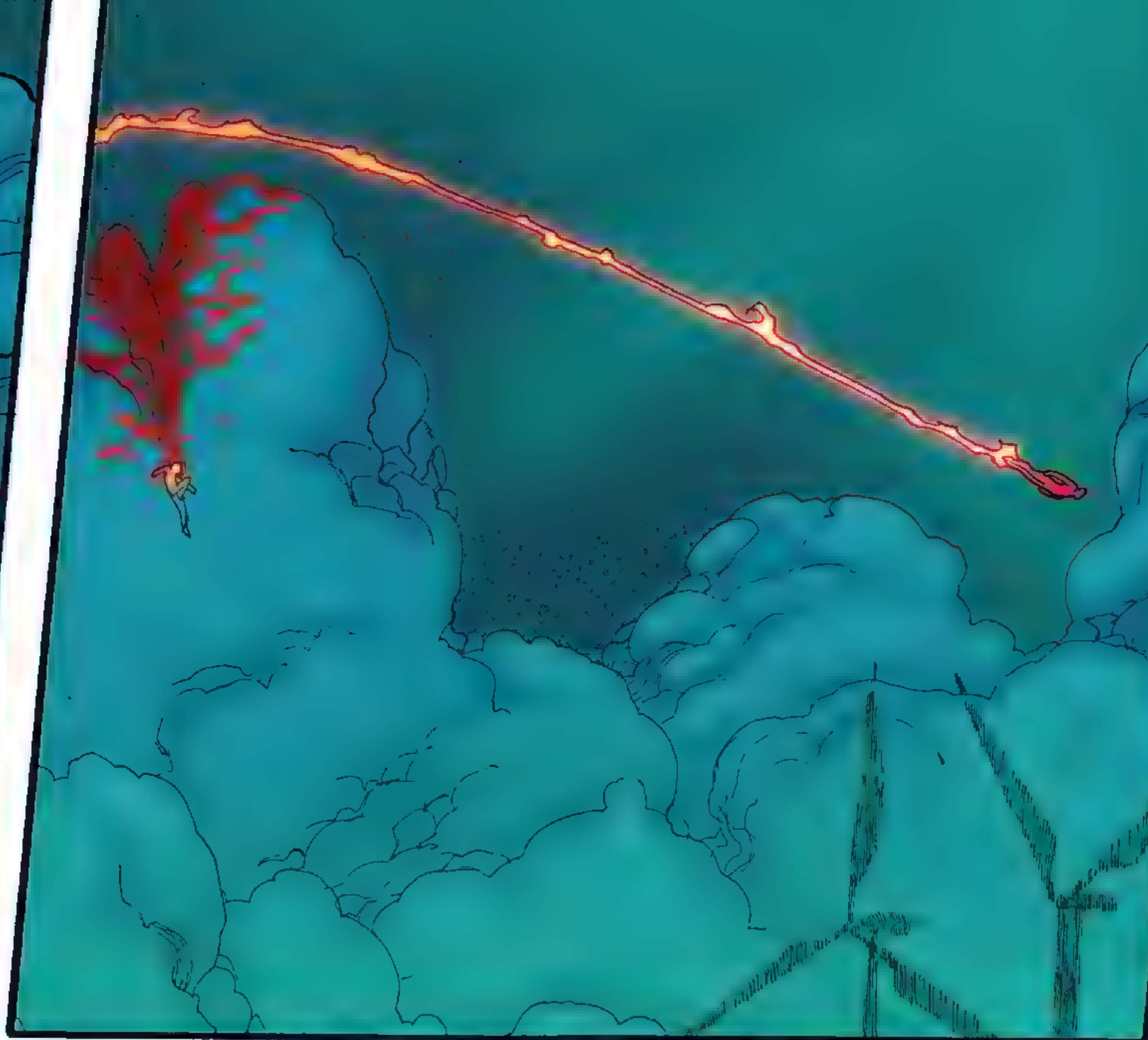
BUT  
NOT ALL OF  
THEM ACTUALLY  
ARE ROYALS.  
**BRILLIANT,**  
PHOEBE.

YES. I  
THOUGHT SO,  
TOO.

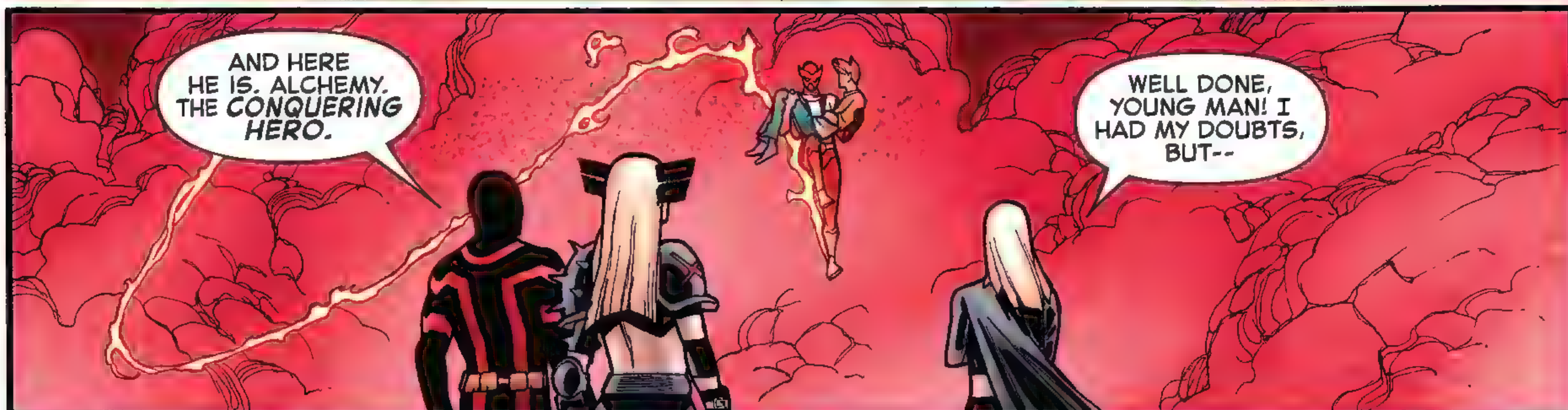




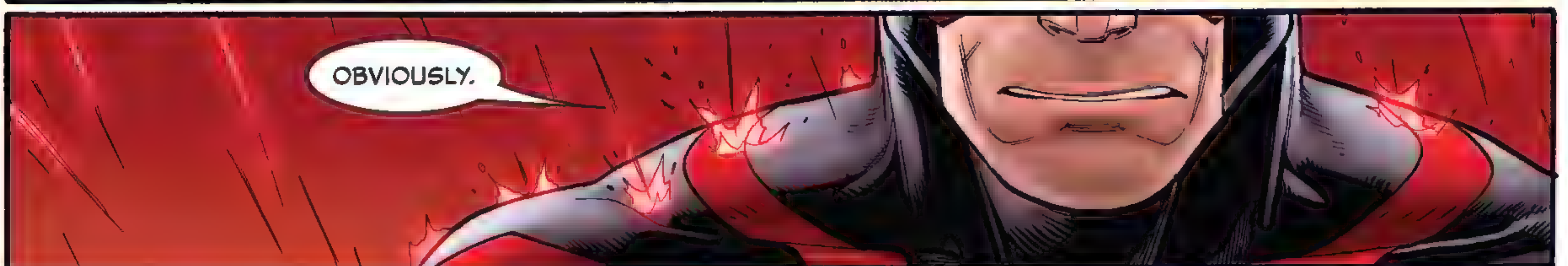
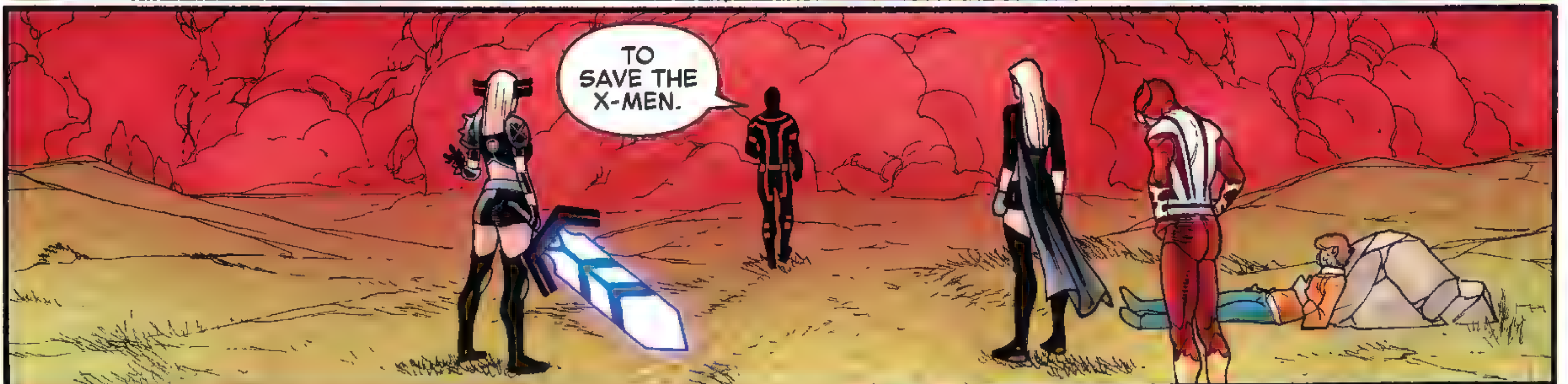
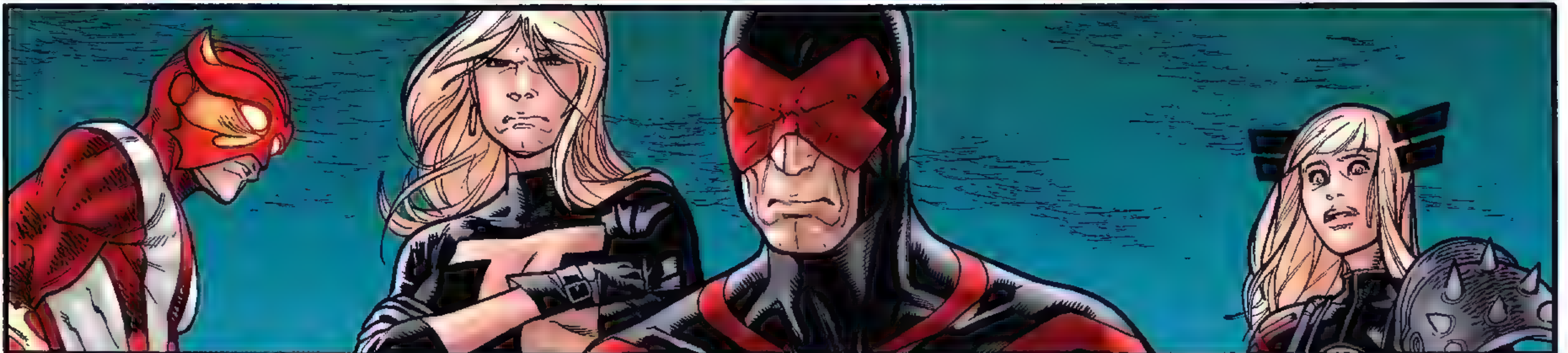
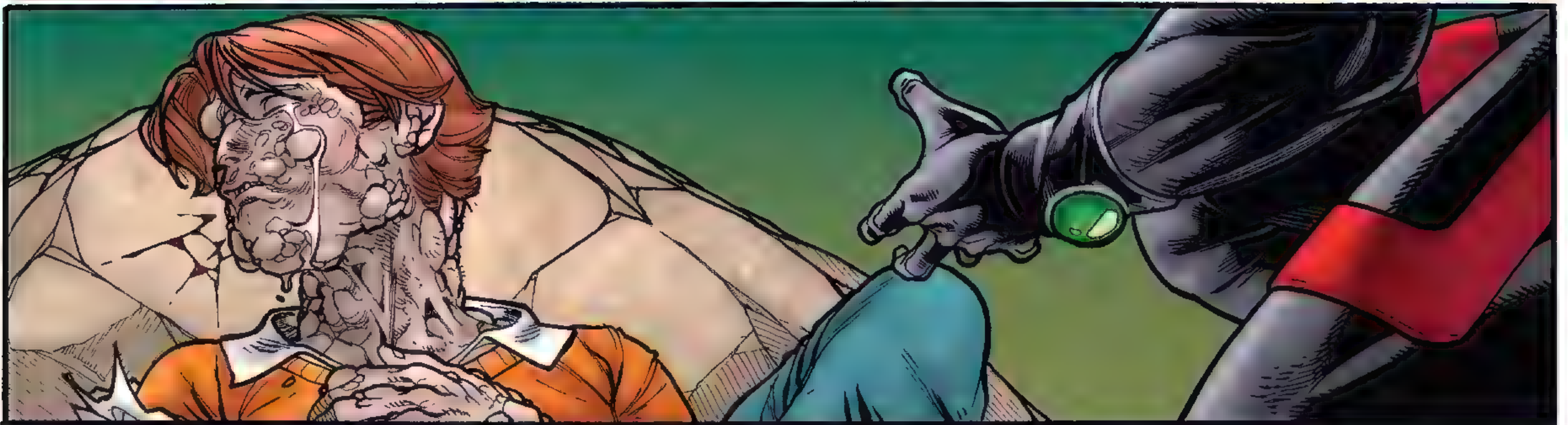




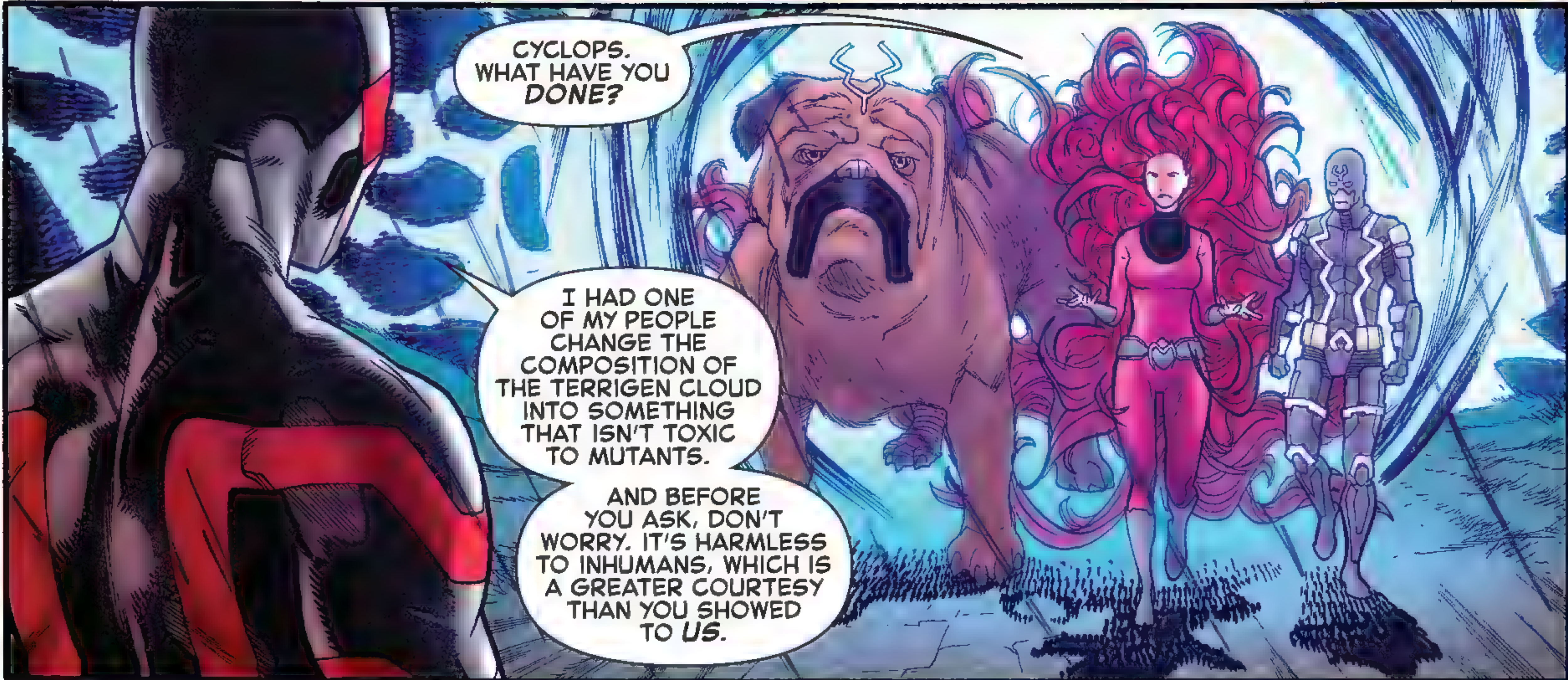
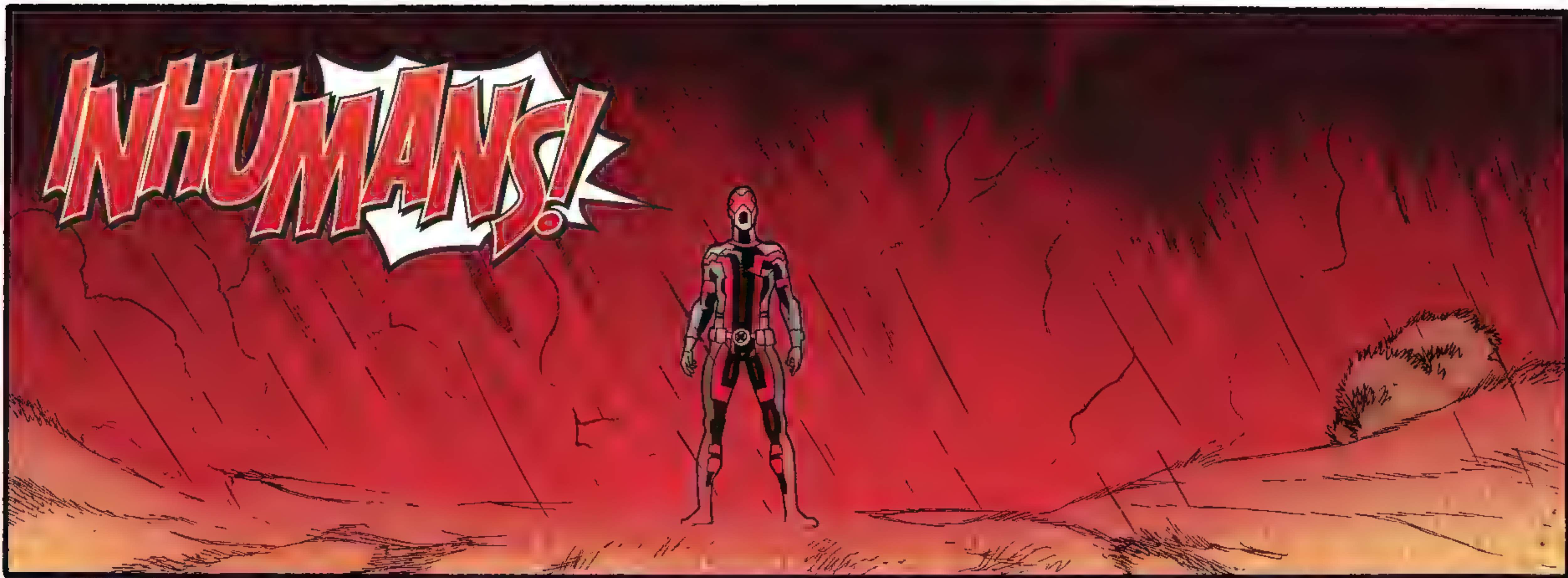








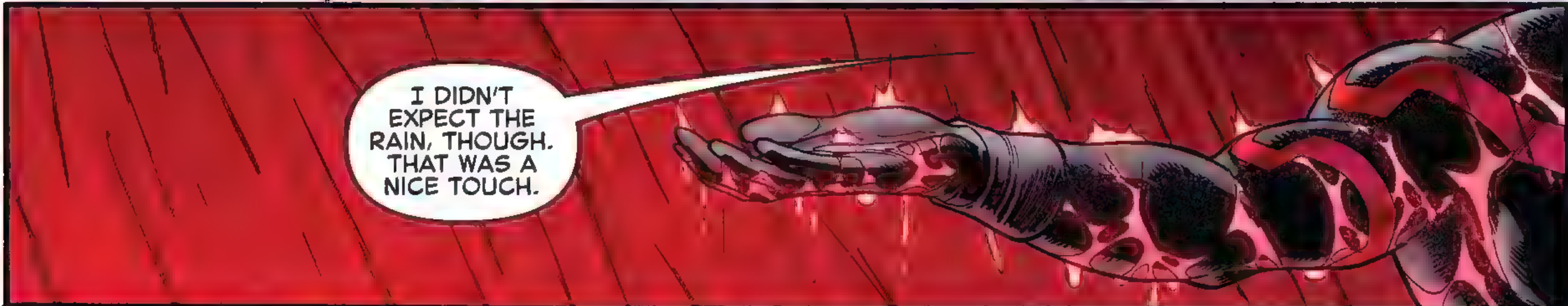




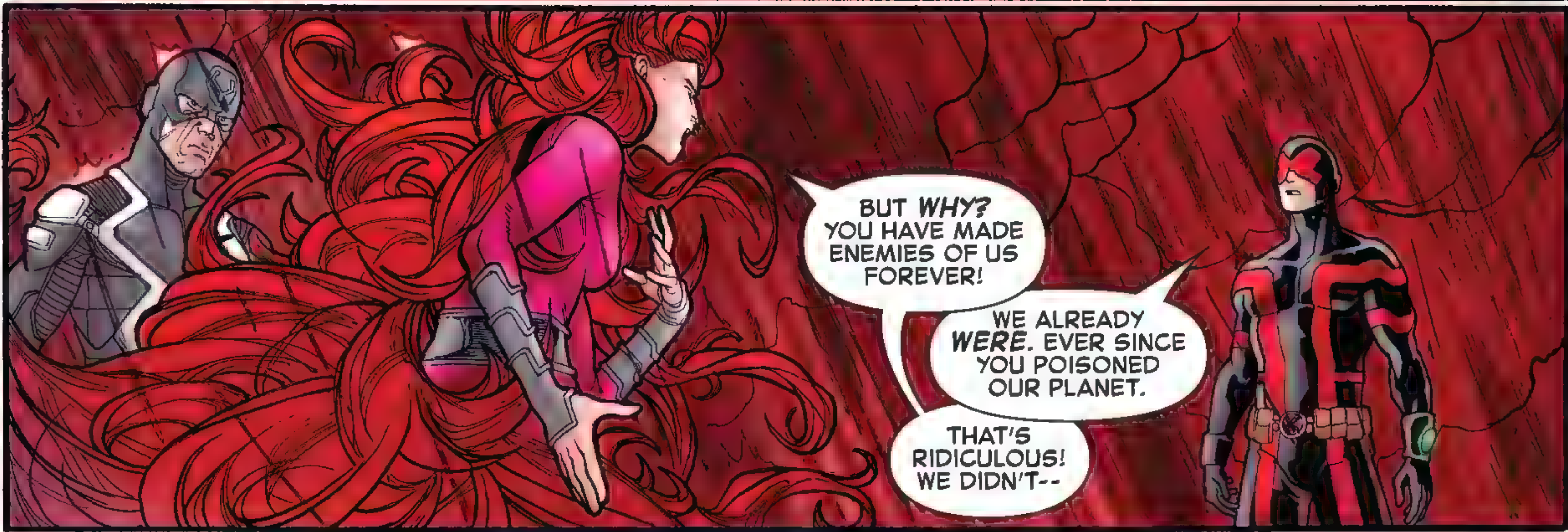
CYCLOPS.  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE?

I HAD ONE  
OF MY PEOPLE  
CHANGE THE  
COMPOSITION OF  
THE TERRIGEN CLOUD  
INTO SOMETHING  
THAT ISN'T TOXIC  
TO MUTANTS.

AND BEFORE  
YOU ASK, DON'T  
WORRY. IT'S HARMLESS  
TO INHUMANS, WHICH IS  
A GREATER COURTESY  
THAN YOU SHOWED  
TO US.



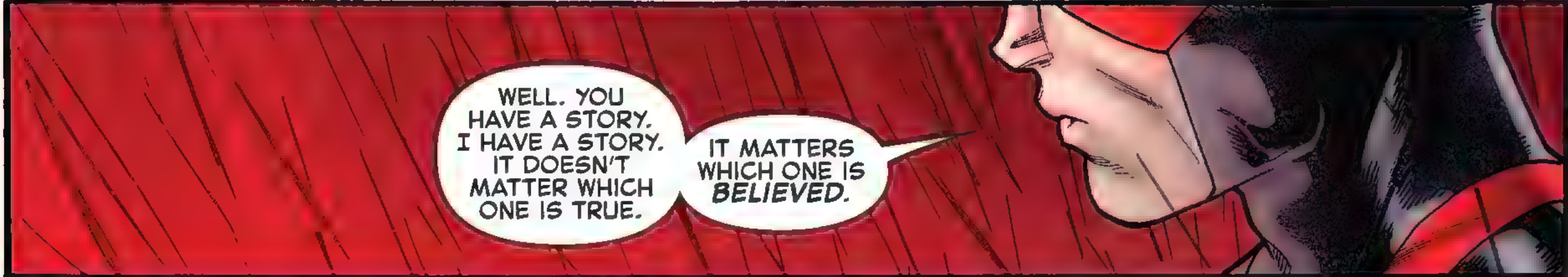
I DIDN'T  
EXPECT THE  
RAIN, THOUGH.  
THAT WAS A  
NICE TOUCH.



BUT WHY?  
YOU HAVE MADE  
ENEMIES OF US  
FOREVER!

WE ALREADY  
WERE. EVER SINCE  
YOU POISONED  
OUR PLANET.

THAT'S  
RIDICULOUS!  
WE DIDN'T--



WELL. YOU  
HAVE A STORY.  
I HAVE A STORY.  
IT DOESN'T  
MATTER WHICH  
ONE IS TRUE.

IT MATTERS  
WHICH ONE IS  
BELIEVED.

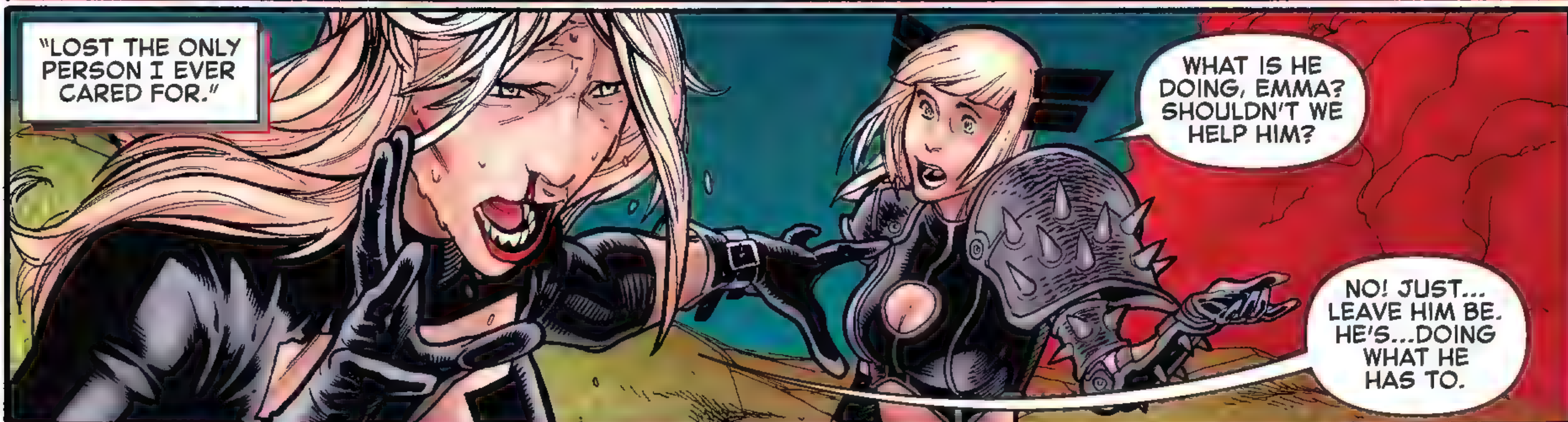




I WILL NOT BE TAKEN PRISONER, MEDUSA. THERE'S ANOTHER CLOUD OUT THERE, AFTER ALL. I STILL HAVE WORK TO DO.

SO. THIS CAN GO EASY OR HARD. I'D PREFER EASY-- I DON'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE. I NEVER DID.

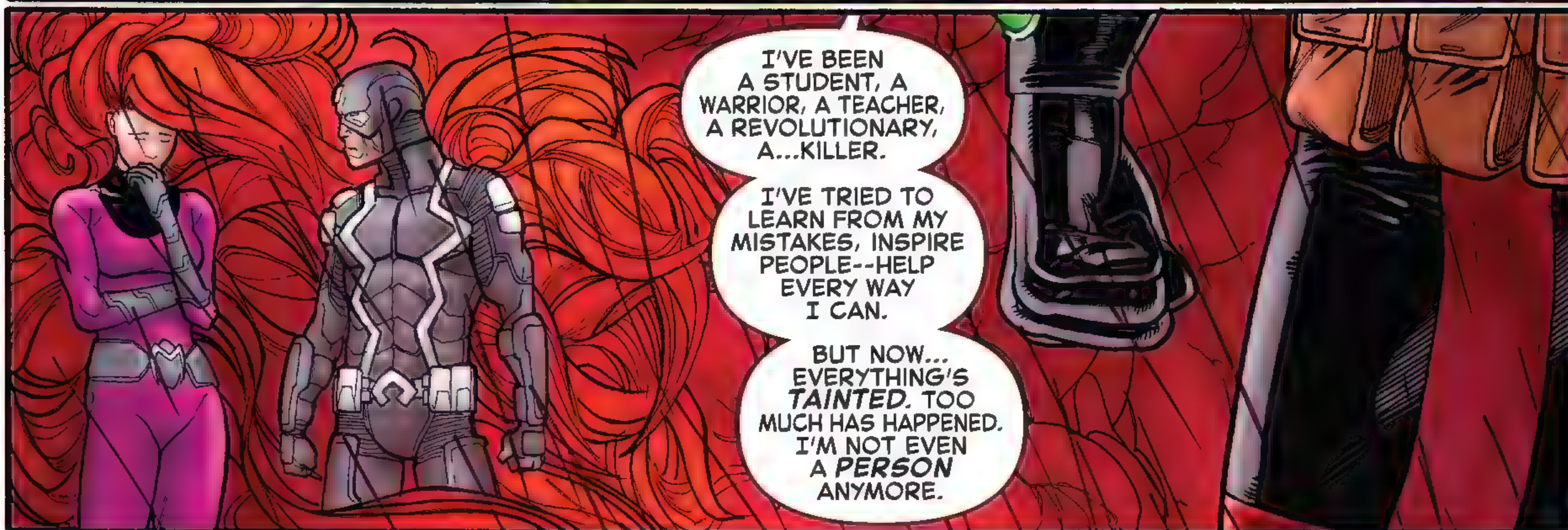
HOWEVER IT GOES...I'M READY. I'VE LOVED WHO I NEEDED TO LOVE. FOUGHT MY BATTLES.



"LOST THE ONLY PERSON I EVER CARED FOR."

WHAT IS HE DOING, EMMA? SHOULDN'T WE HELP HIM?

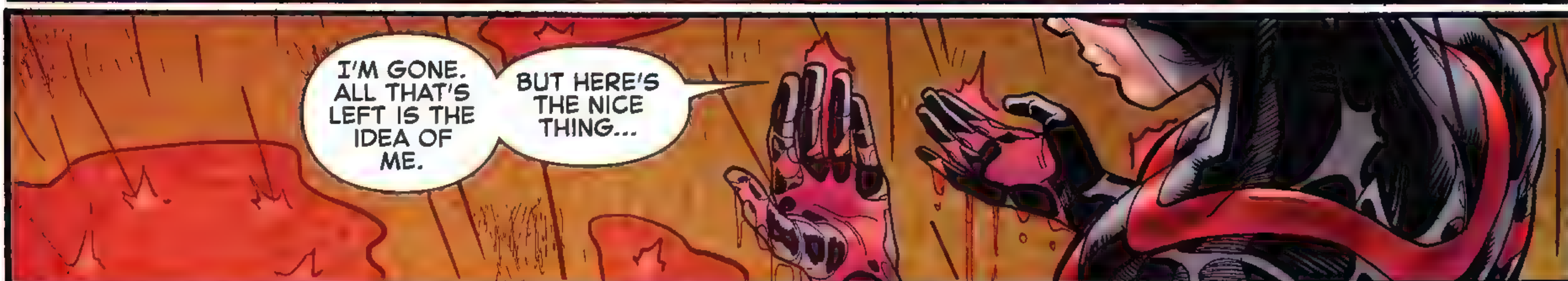
NO! JUST... LEAVE HIM BE. HE'S...DOING WHAT HE HAS TO.



I'VE BEEN A STUDENT, A WARRIOR, A TEACHER, A REVOLUTIONARY, A...KILLER.

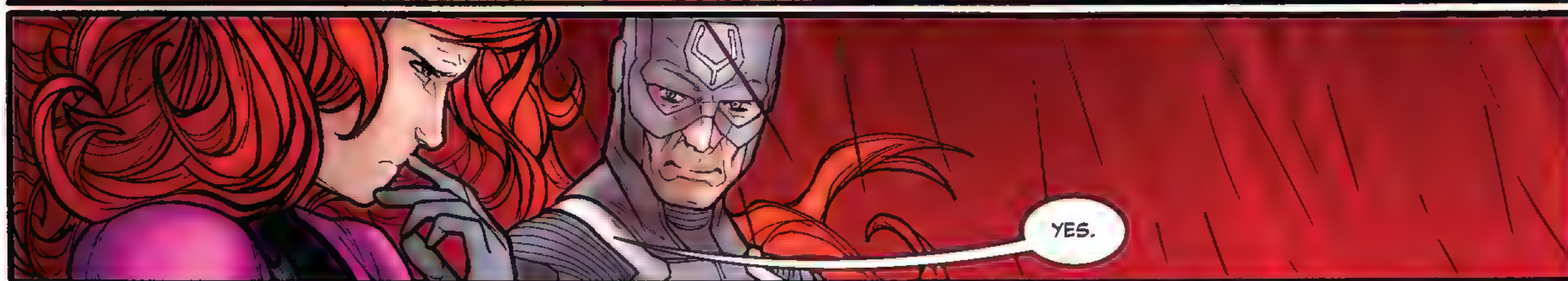
I'VE TRIED TO LEARN FROM MY MISTAKES, INSPIRE PEOPLE--HELP EVERY WAY I CAN.

BUT NOW... EVERYTHING'S **TAINTED**. TOO MUCH HAS HAPPENED. I'M NOT EVEN A **PERSON** ANYMORE.



I'M GONE. ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE IDEA OF ME.

BUT HERE'S THE NICE THING...

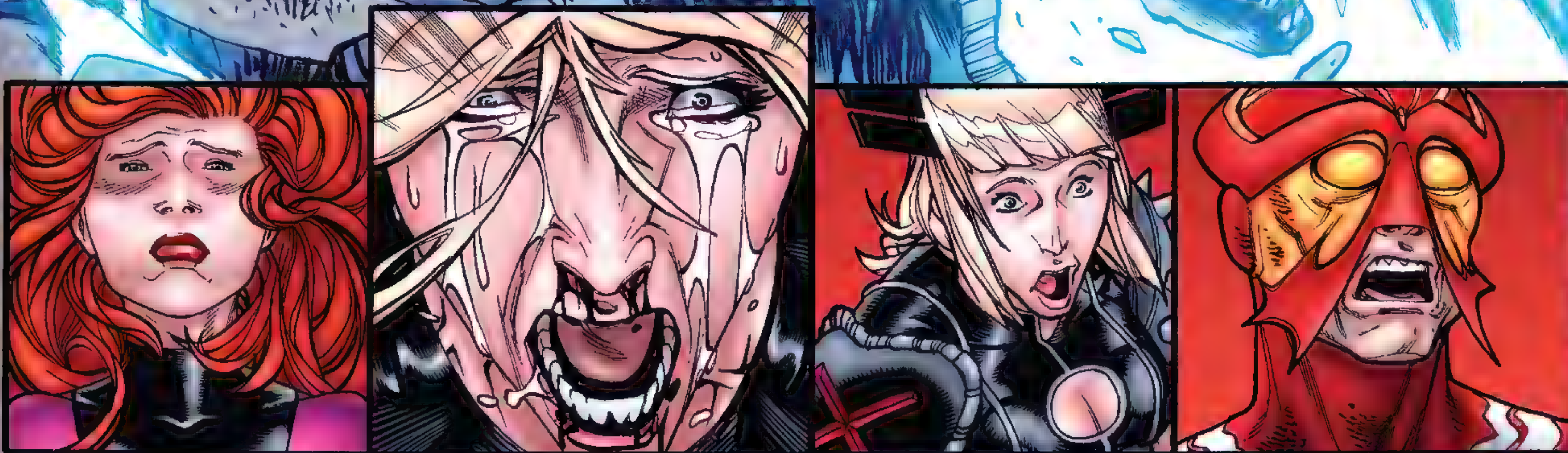
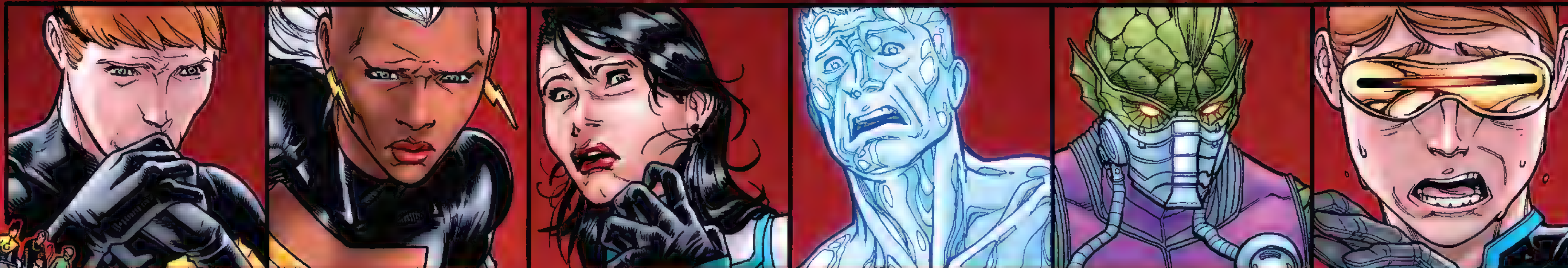


YES.



...IDEAS NEVER DIE.







MUIR ISLAND.  
ONE WEEK  
LATER.

SCOTT SUMMERS  
CYCLOPS  
TEACHER-WARRIOR-HERO  
MUTANT  
HE FOUGHT FOR US

LIFE AS A MUTANT  
SOMETIMES FEELS  
LIKE A CONSTANT FIGHT  
FOR OUR SPECIES'  
SURVIVAL AGAINST  
IMPOSSIBLE ODDS.

I KNOW  
THAT. WE  
ALL DO.

BUT THIS  
ENDLESS BATTLE  
HAS A *PURPOSE*. WE  
FIGHT IN THE HOPE THAT  
SOMEHOW, SOME WAY, A  
DAY WILL COME WHEN WE,  
OR OUR DESCENDANTS,  
DO NOT *HAVE*  
TO FIGHT.

A DAY OF  
PEACE FOR ALL  
MUTANTS.

NO ONE  
SAW THAT DAY  
MORE CLEARLY  
THAN SCOTT  
SUMMERS.

WHAT GAME ARE  
YOU PLAYING NOW,  
EMMA FROST?

MY, THE  
WOMAN CAN  
TALK.

SHE ALWAYS  
COULD, FROST.  
COUNT YOUR  
BLESSINGS.

IF SHE  
COULDN'T, YOU'D  
BE ROTTING IN  
SOME JAIL ON  
NEW ATILAN.

OR  
YOU'D BE  
DEAD.



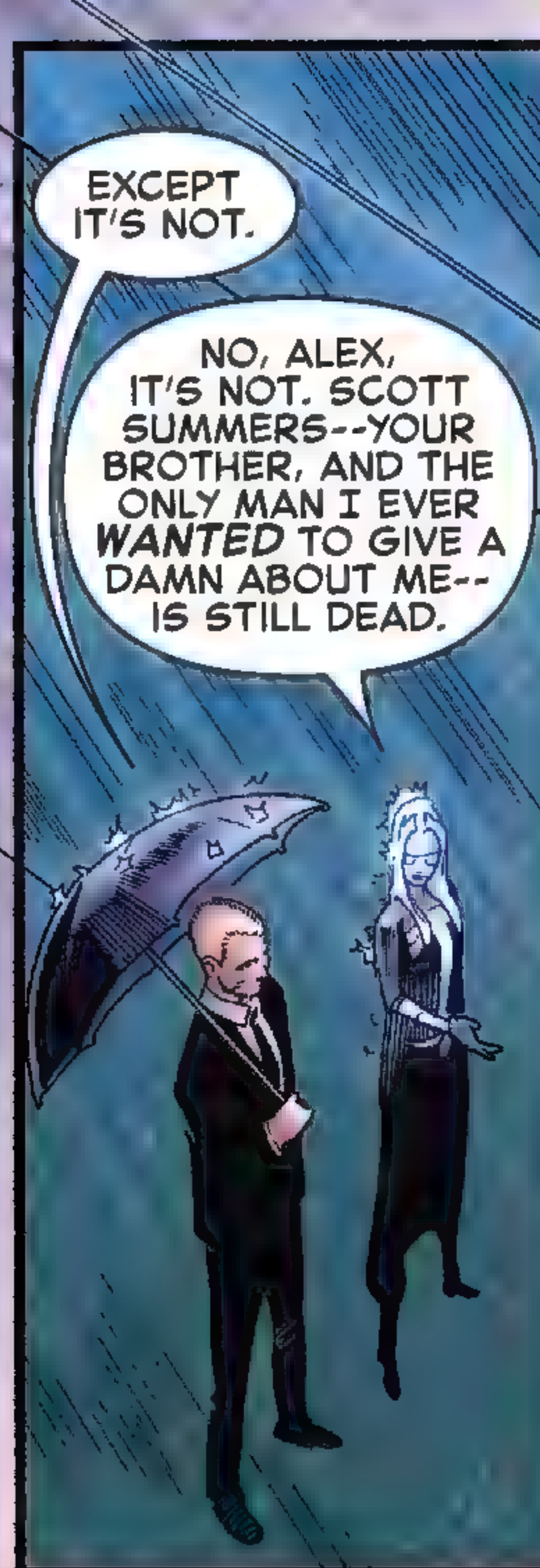


INSTEAD, STORM WAS ABLE TO NEGOTIATE A **TRUCE**.

MM. WE LEAVE THE INHUMANS ALONE, THEY LEAVE US ALONE. WE ALL LICK OUR WOUNDS, ACCEPT OUR LOSSES AND MOVE ON.

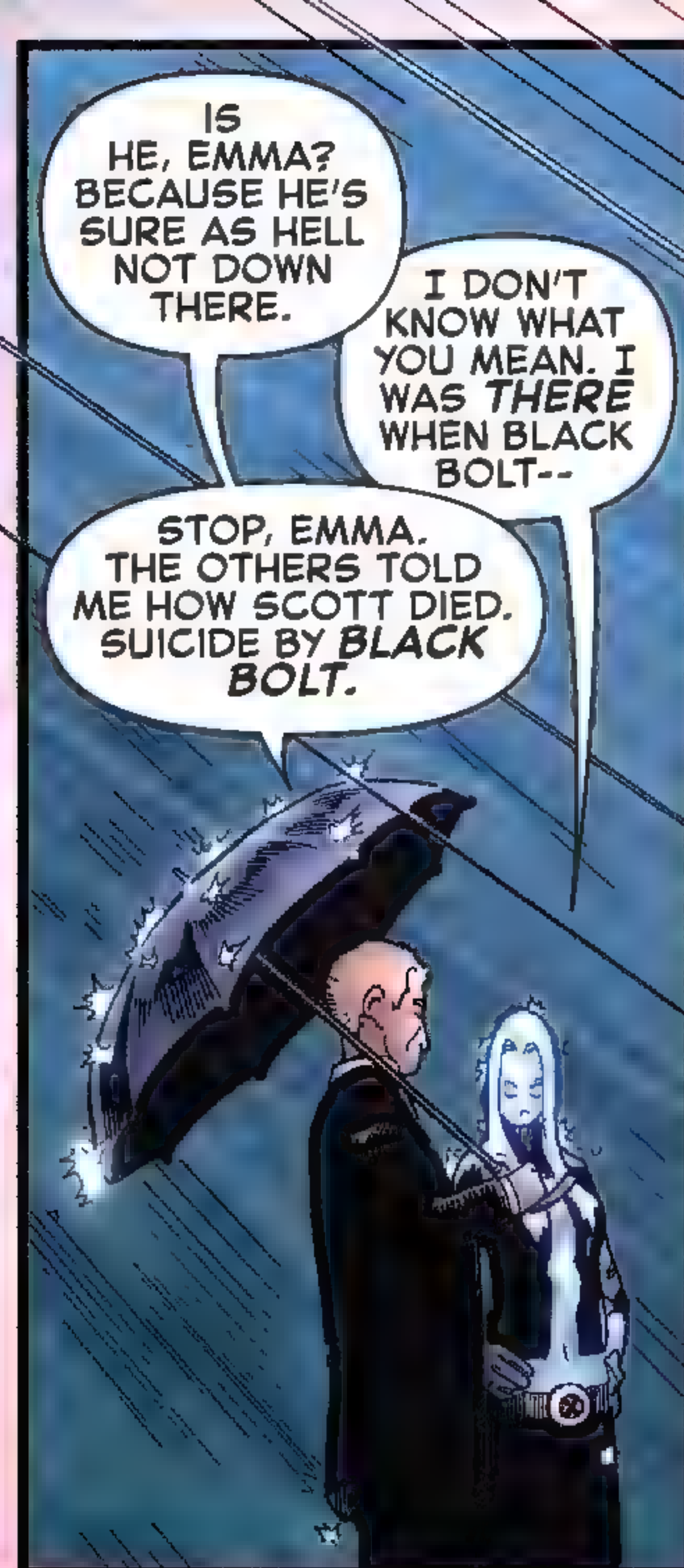
WHILE HANK MCCOY KEEPS WORKING WITH MEDUSA'S SCIENTISTS ON NEW ATTILAN TO TRY TO FIGURE OUT A SOLUTION TO TERRIGEN TOXICITY.

ALL TIED UP NEAT WITH A BOW.



EXCEPT IT'S NOT.

NO, ALEX, IT'S NOT. SCOTT SUMMERS--YOUR BROTHER, AND THE ONLY MAN I EVER WANTED TO GIVE A DAMN ABOUT ME-- IS STILL DEAD.



IS HE, EMMA? BECAUSE HE'S SURE AS HELL NOT DOWN THERE.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. I WAS **THERE** WHEN BLACK BOLT--

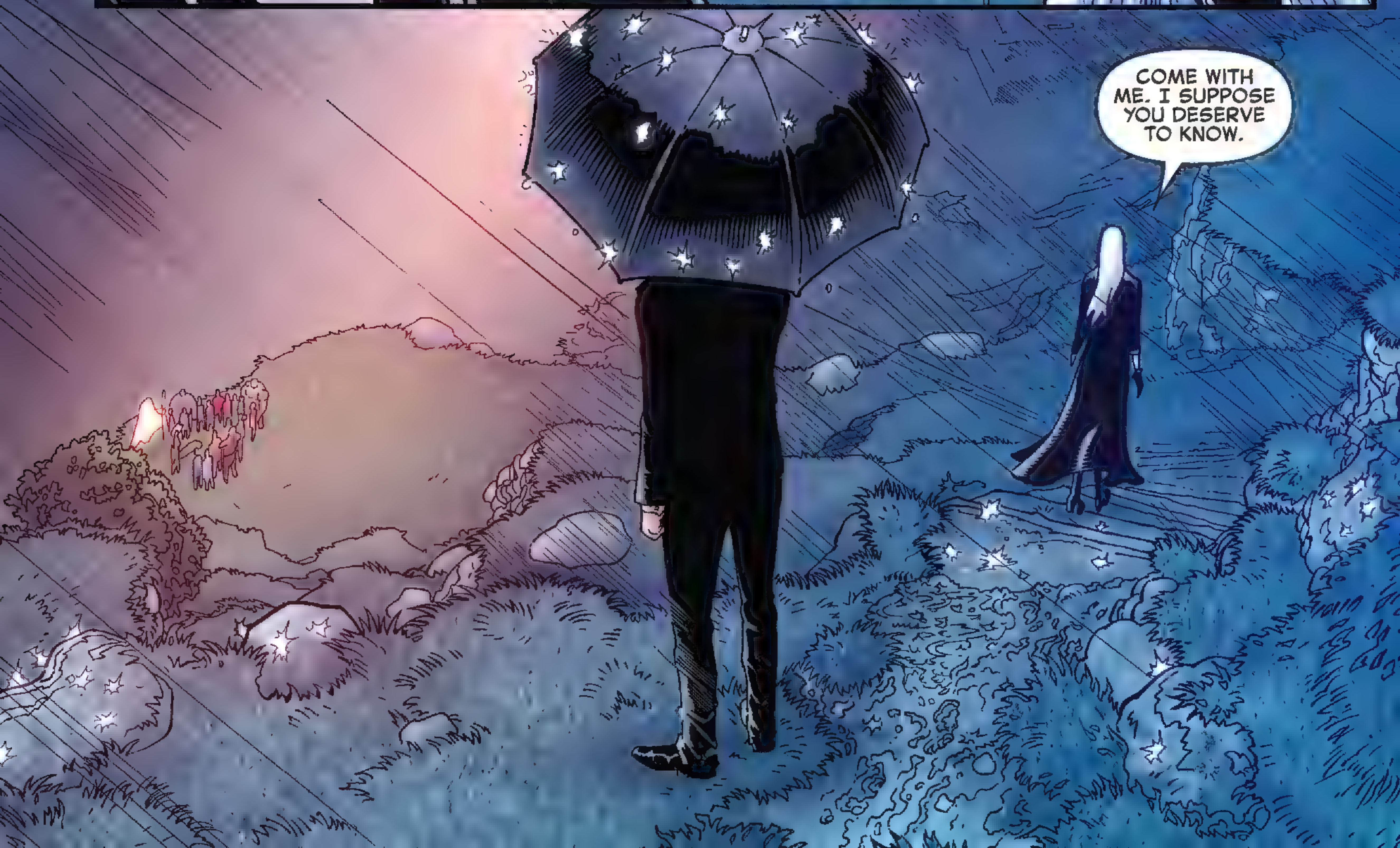
STOP, EMMA. THE OTHERS TOLD ME HOW SCOTT DIED. SUICIDE BY **BLACK BOLT**.



BUT IT **WASN'T** SCOTT, WAS IT? HE'S MY **BROTHER**. HE'D **NEVER** HAVE GONE OUT THAT WAY. HE **NEVER** GAVE UP. IT WAS ALMOST **IRRITATING**.

TELL ME THIS IS ALL SOME TRICK. THAT HE'S JUST IN HIDING SOMEWHERE, AS PART OF SOME ELABORATE SCHEME YOU TWO COOKED UP.

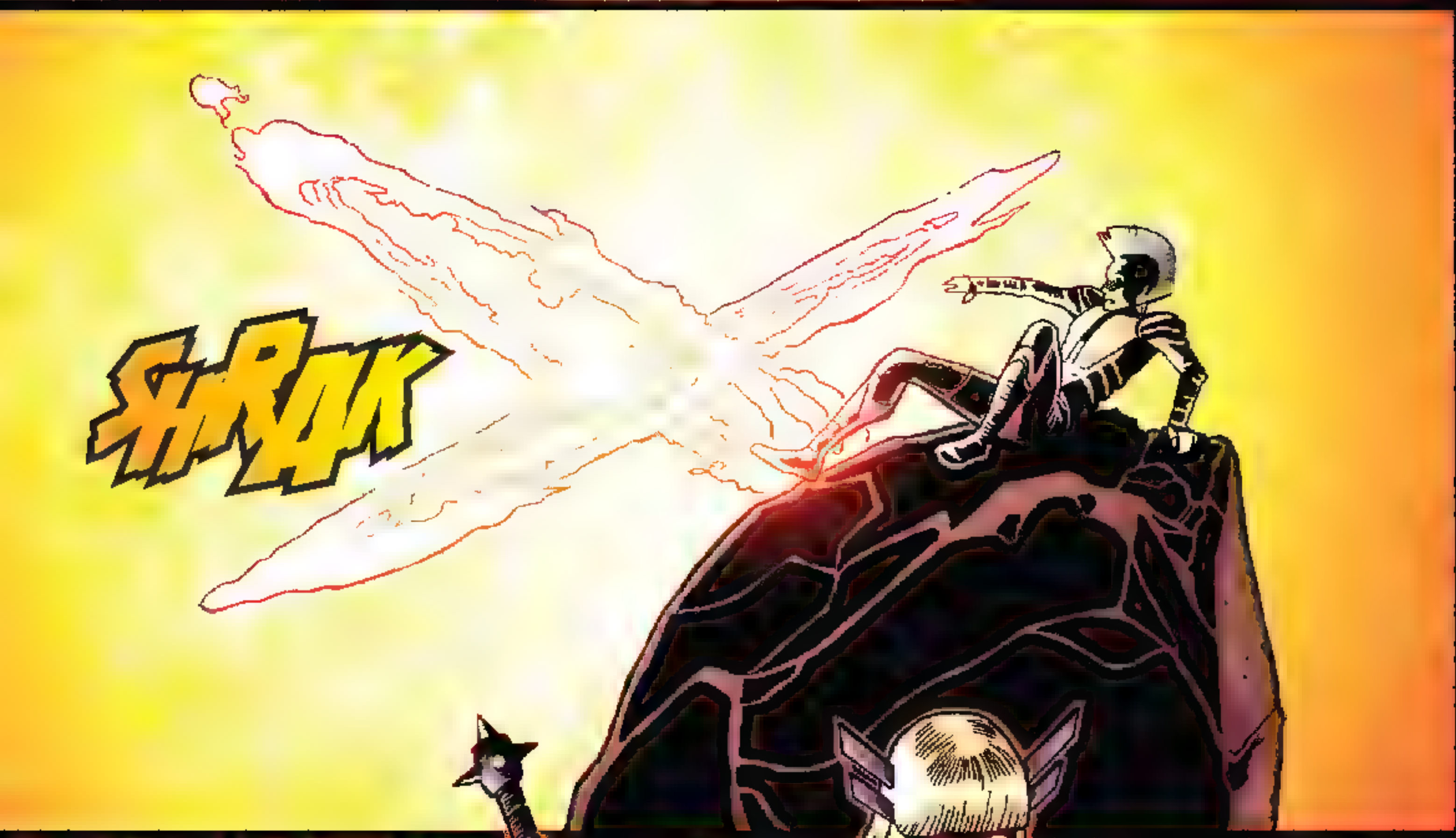
I WISH I COULD, ALEX. I WOULD GIVE QUITE A BIT FOR THAT TO BE TRUE. BUT IT'S NOT.



COME WITH ME. I SUPPOSE YOU DESERVE TO KNOW.



LIMBO.



YOU!  
NO! STAY  
AWAY!

CALM  
YOURSELF,  
LITTLE ONE. I  
AM NOT YOUR  
ENEMY.

I AM  
HERE TO  
TAKE YOU  
HOME.



THIS IS LIMBO, DAISUKE. I BROUGHT YOU HERE ON THE ORDERS OF EMMA FROST, SO YOUR POWERS COULD NOT DISRUPT HER PLANS.

IT IS A DARK DIMENSION, FULL OF BEASTS--BUT YOU ARE SAFE AS LONG AS I AM HERE.

I DON'T KNOW WHO EMMA FROST IS.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?

IT'S ALL OVER.

YOUR PEOPLE AND MINE NEARLY DESTROYED EACH OTHER, I THINK.

YOU SAID YOU CAN TAKE ME HOME--GOOD. JUST MAKE SURE IT'S FAR AWAY FROM THEM, AND YOU, AND ANYWHERE LIKE THIS.

PLEASE. THIS...IT JUST WASN'T WHAT I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE. I FEEL LIKE I WAS LIED TO.

MM. YOU KNOW SOMETHING, MY FRIEND?

WE LOST SOME GOOD MUTANTS, BUT ONE OF THE TERRIGEN CLOUDS IS GONE. EMMA FROST IS PLEASED. YOUR PEOPLE... NOT SO MUCH.

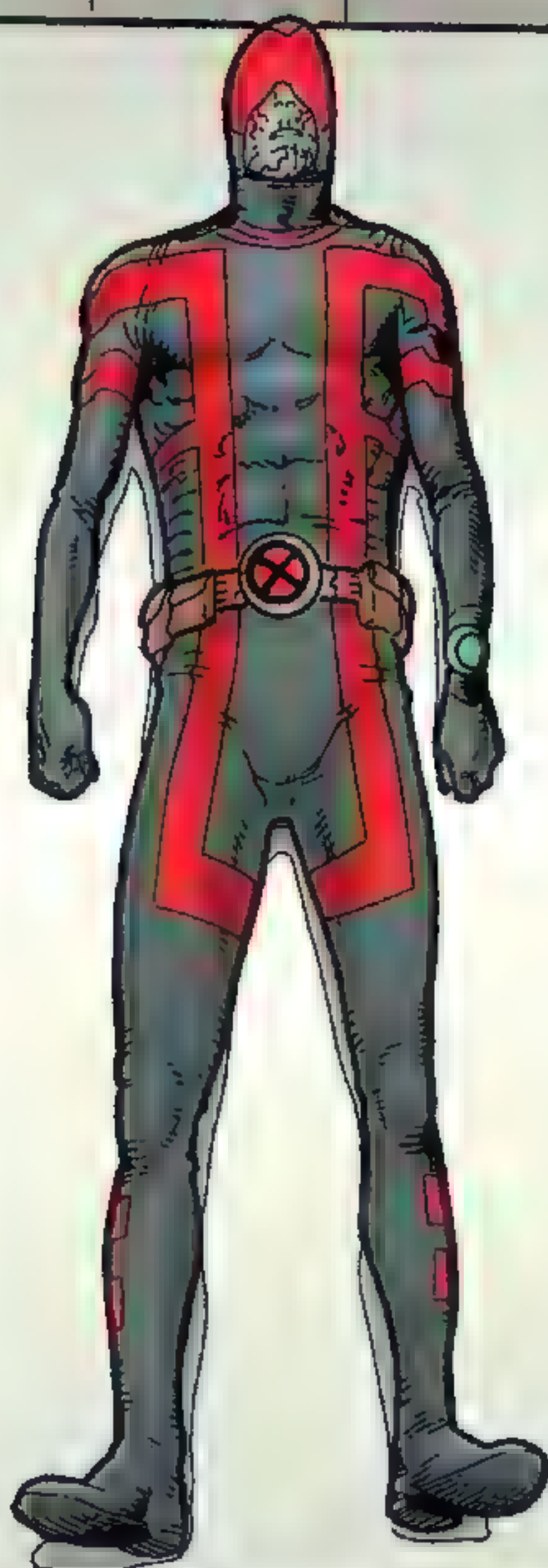
YOU KEEP SAYING MY PEOPLE. DO YOU MEAN THE INHUMANS? THEY AREN'T MY PEOPLE.

THEY'RE MANIACS. SO ARE YOU. MUTANTS, INHUMANS...IT'S JUST BEEN...HORROR, EVER SINCE I CAME OUT OF THAT COCOON.





"SOMETIMES I  
FEEL THE SAME  
WAY."

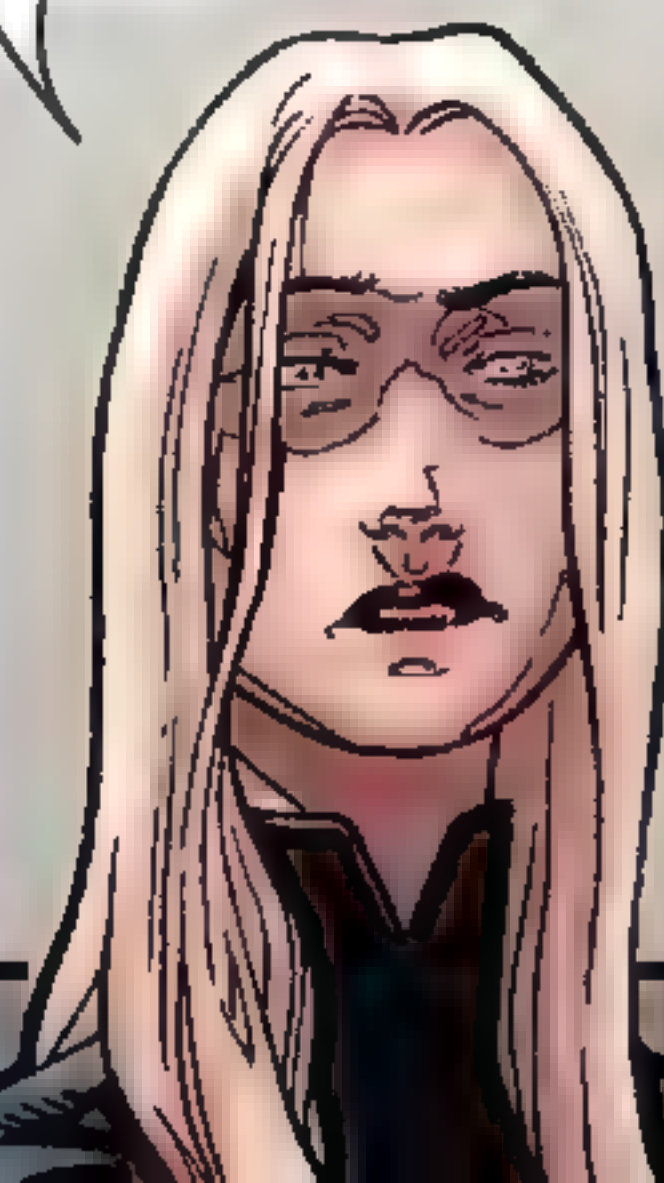
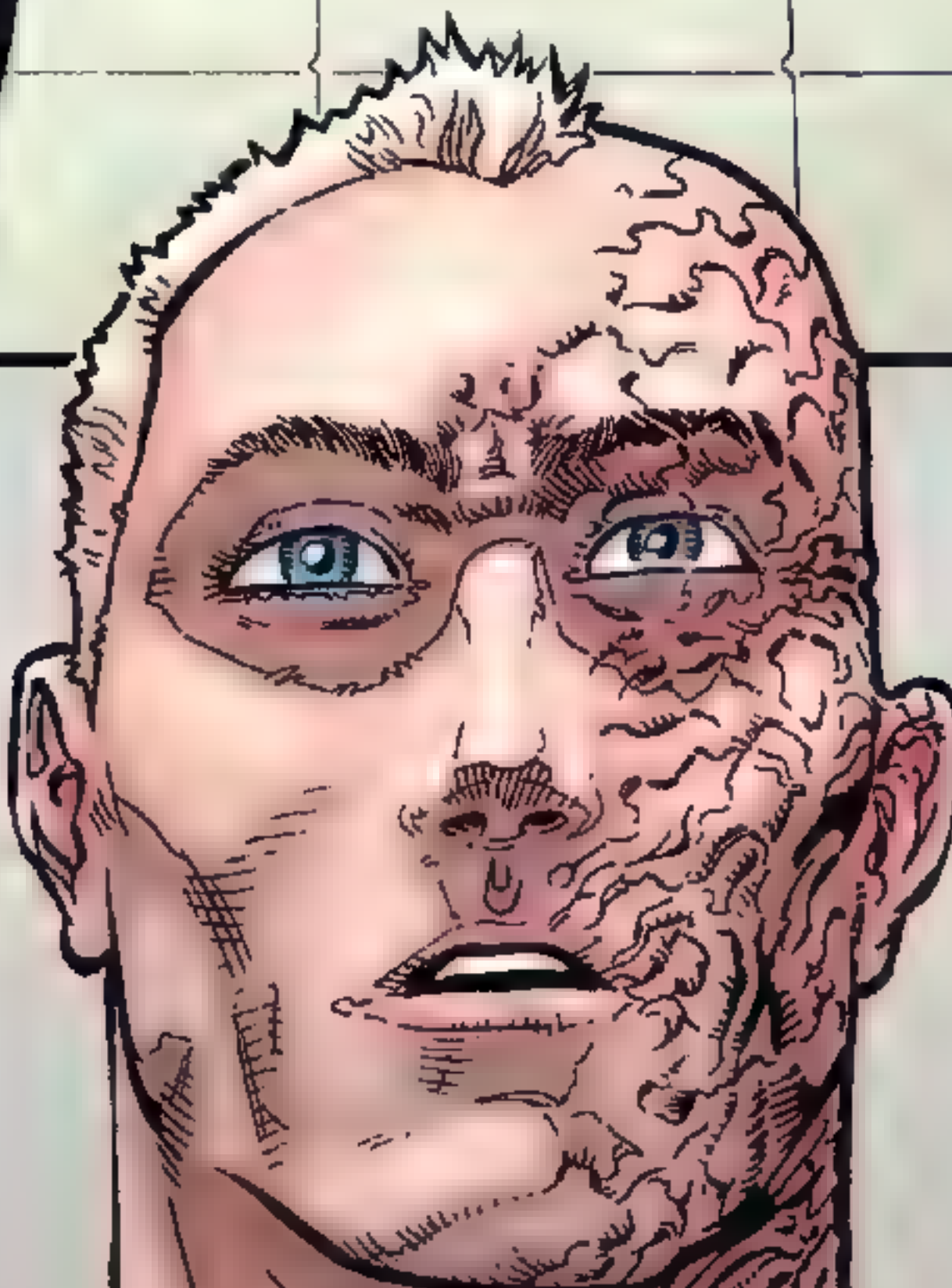


SCOTT.

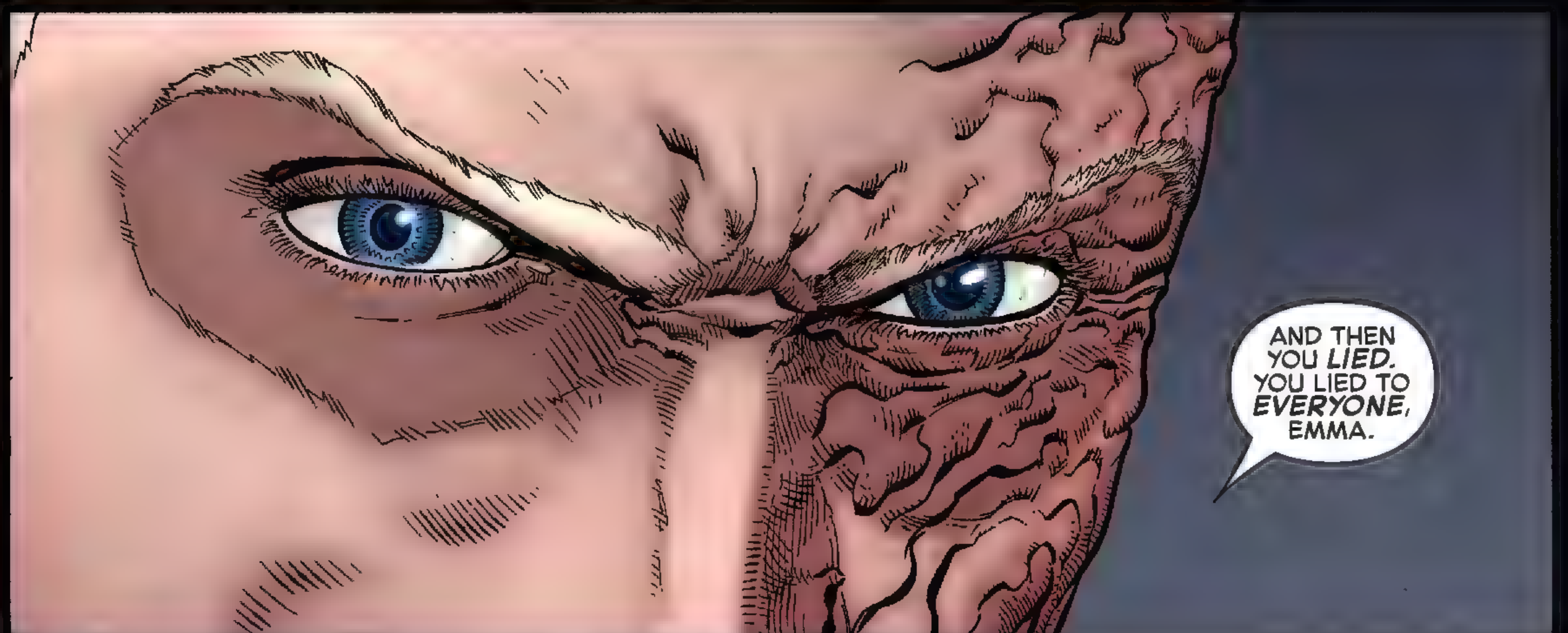


HOW--  
WHEN--?

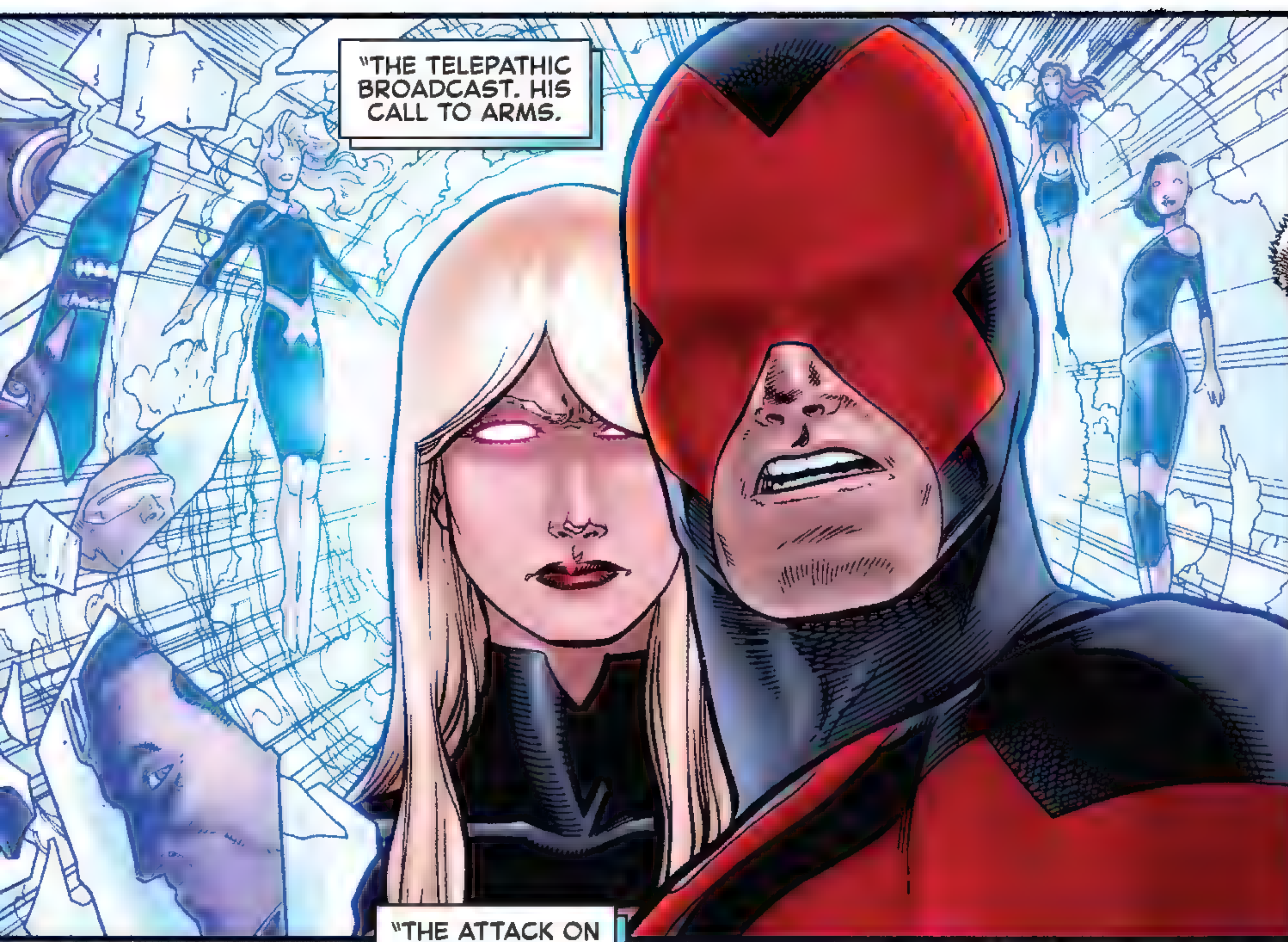
IT HAPPENED  
WHEN WE FIRST CAME  
HERE TO INVESTIGATE THE  
TERRIGEN CLOUD. HE AND  
I ENTERED THE FACILITY.  
HE STARTED  
COUGHING...





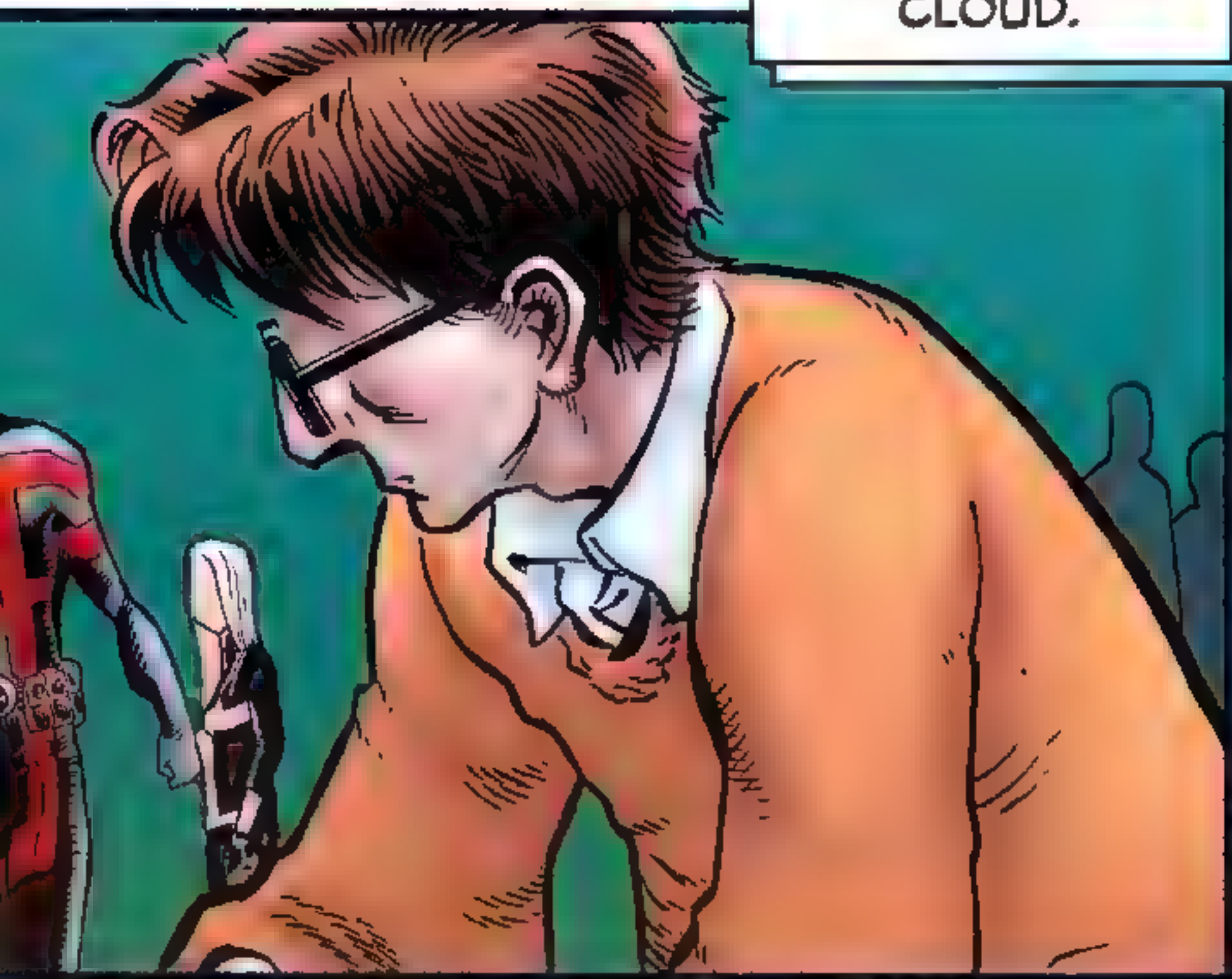




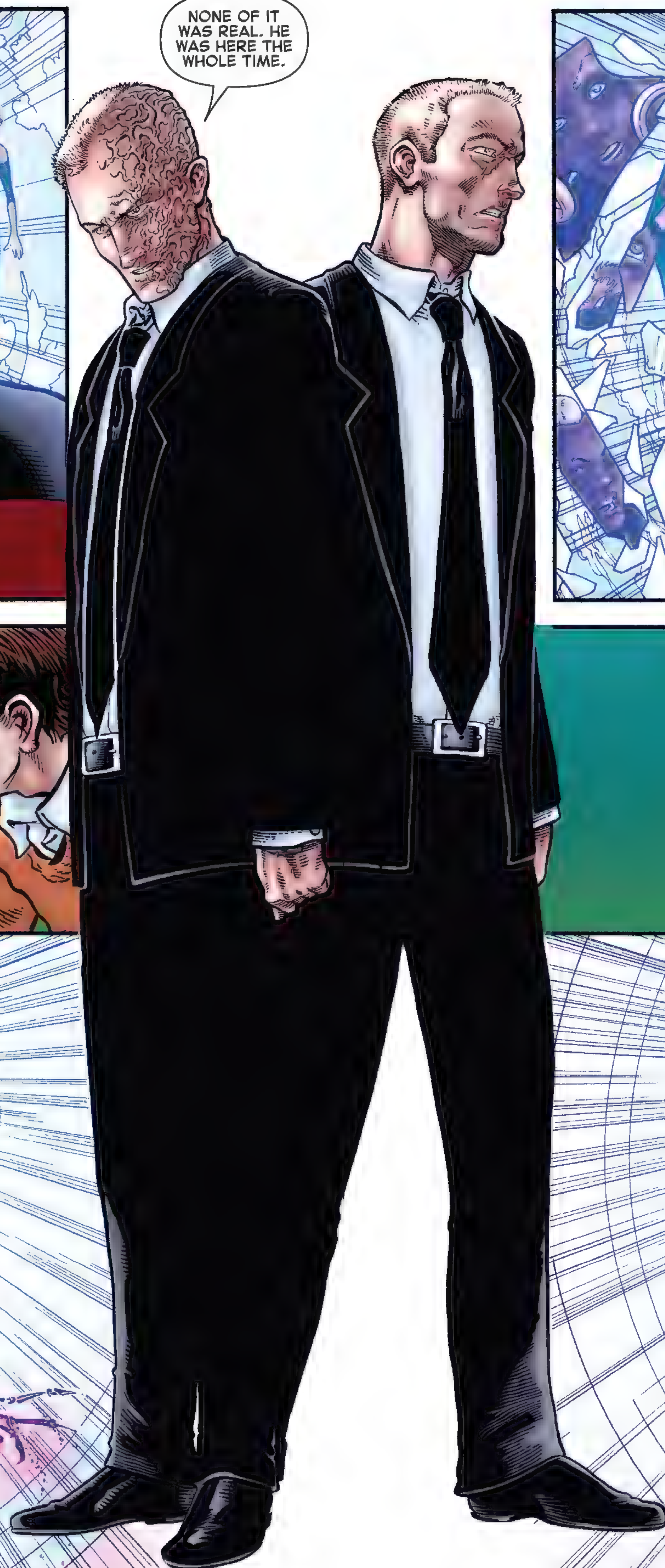


"THE TELEPATHIC BROADCAST. HIS CALL TO ARMS."

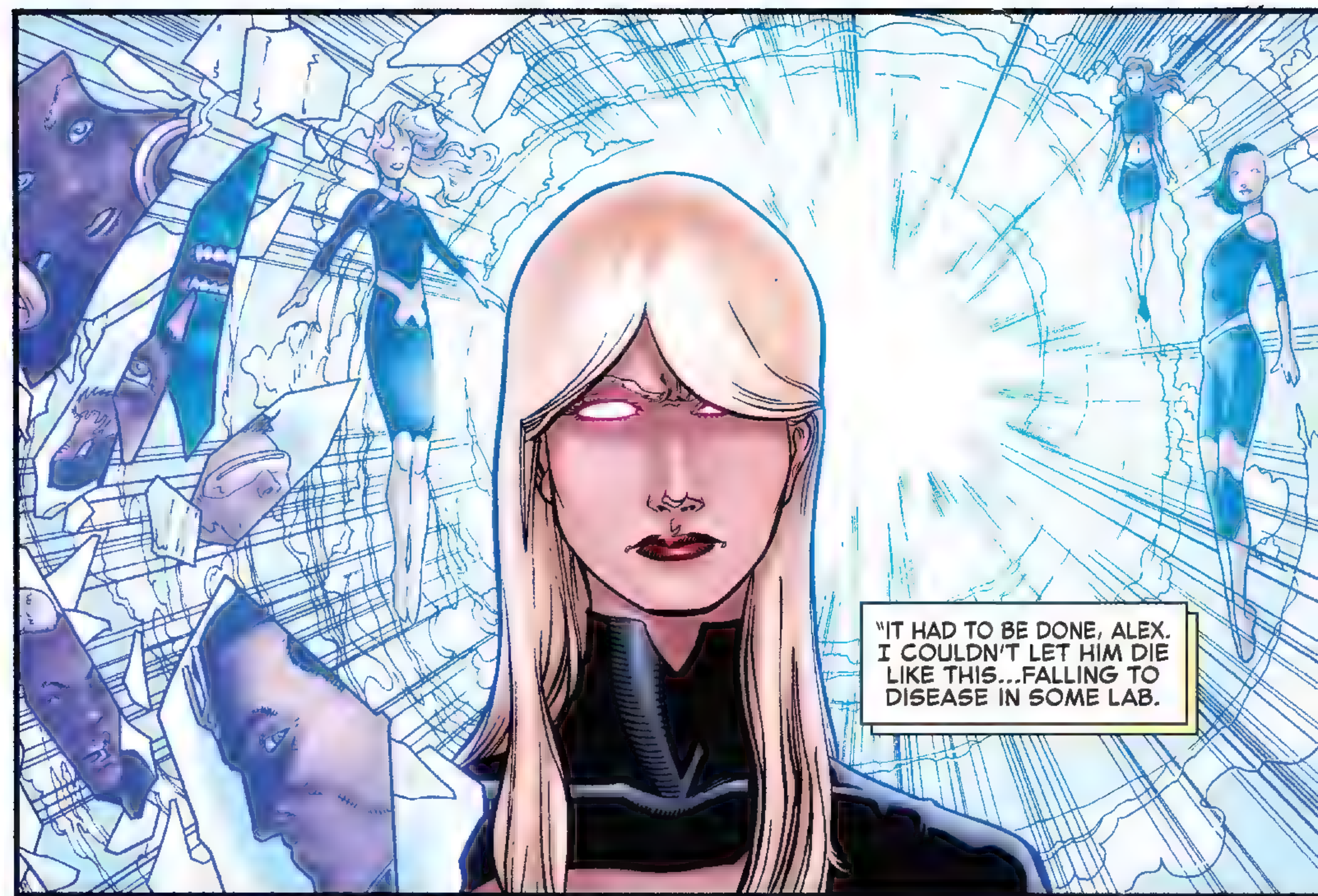
"THE ATTACK ON THE TERRIGEN CLOUD."



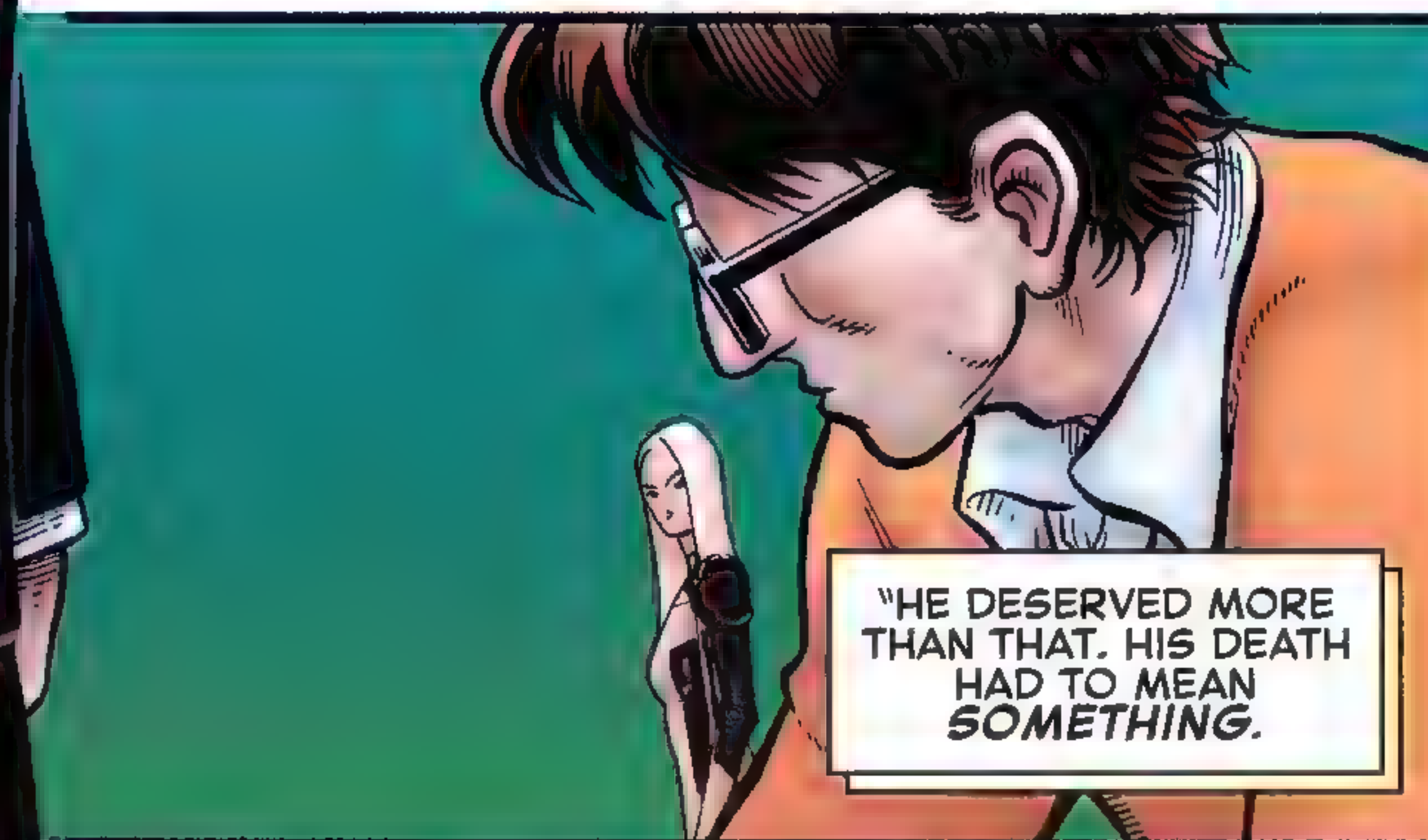
"WHEN BLACK BOLT KILLED HIM, FOR GOD'S SAKE!"



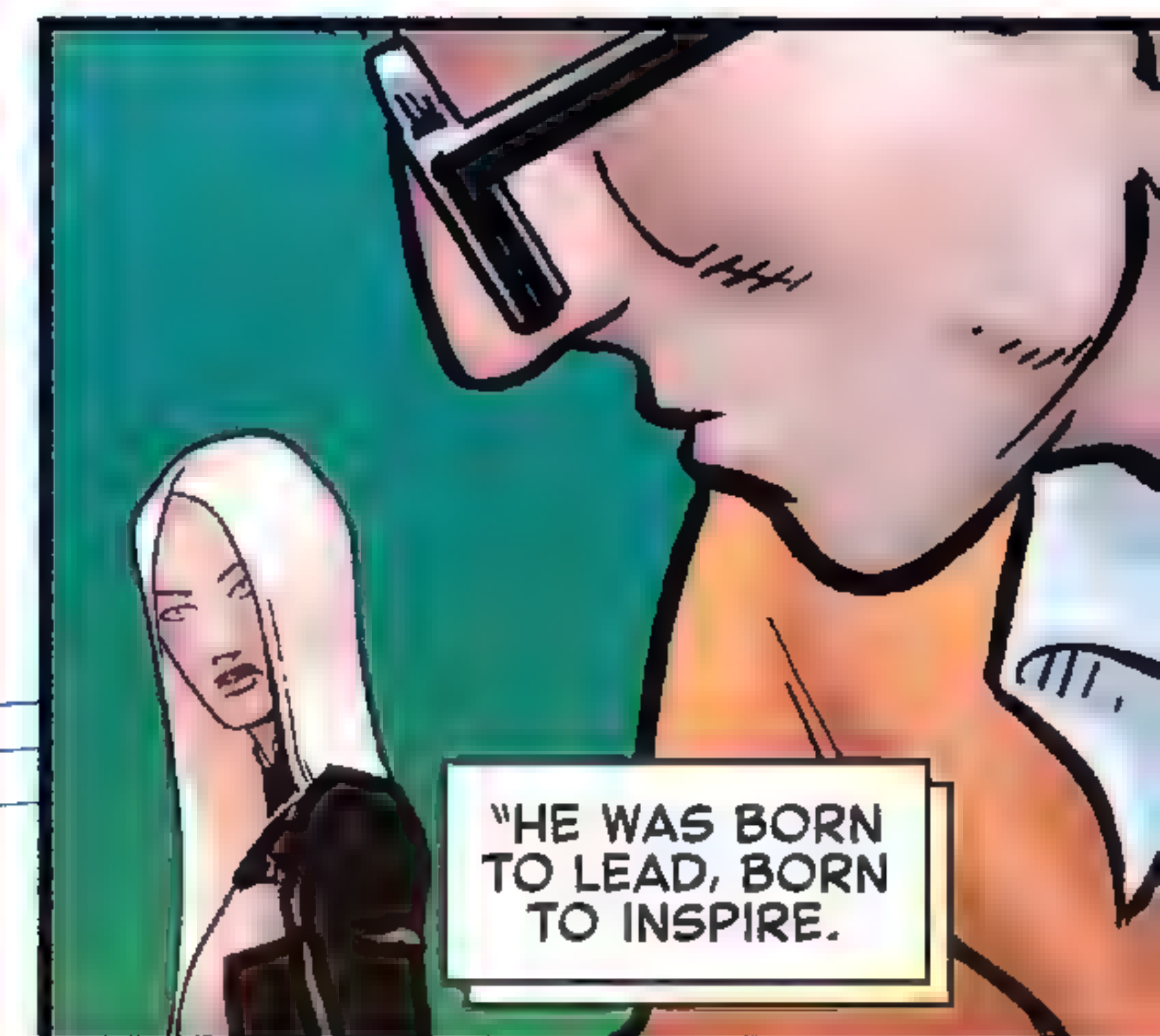
"NONE OF IT WAS REAL. HE WAS HERE THE WHOLE TIME."



"IT HAD TO BE DONE, ALEX. I COULDN'T LET HIM DIE LIKE THIS...FALLING TO DISEASE IN SOME LAB."



"HE DESERVED MORE THAN THAT. HIS DEATH HAD TO MEAN SOMETHING."

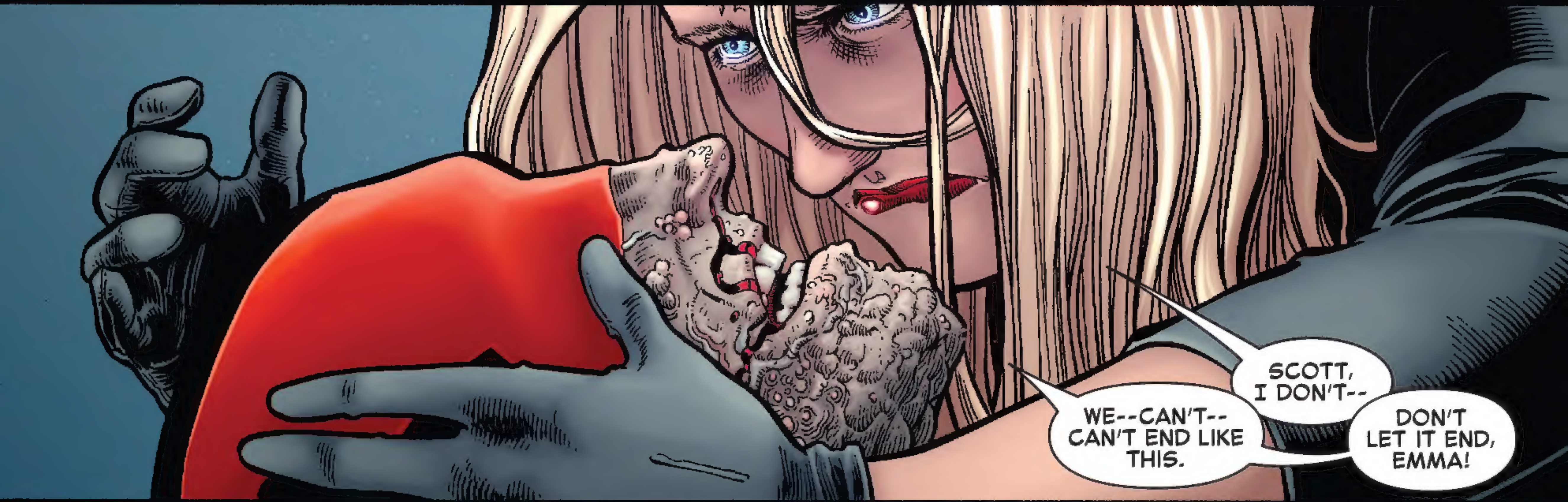
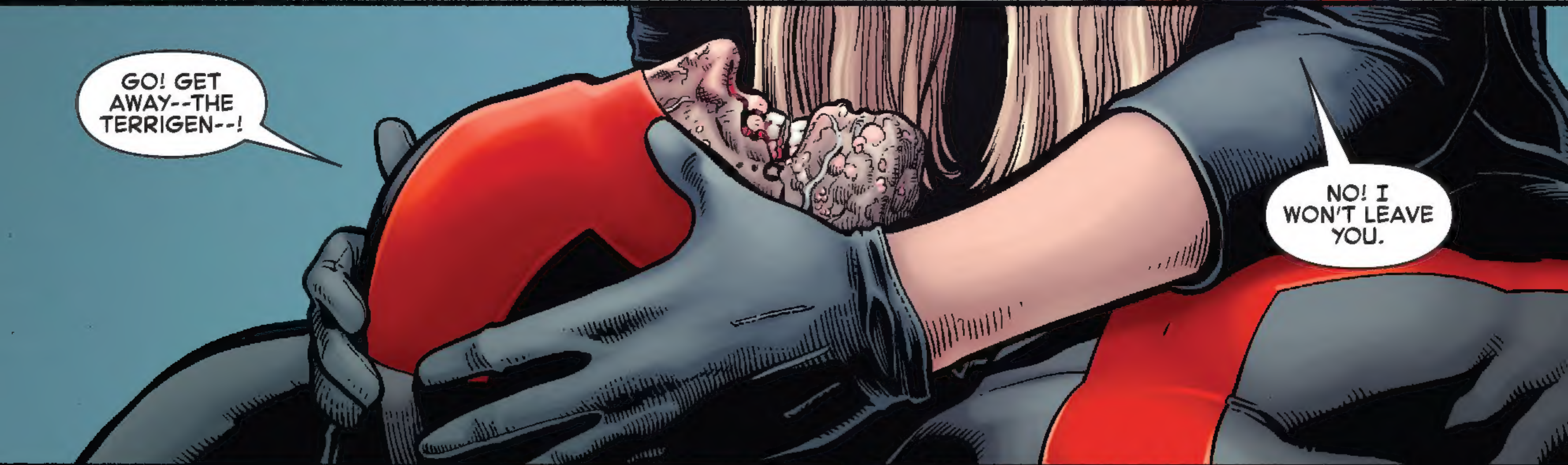
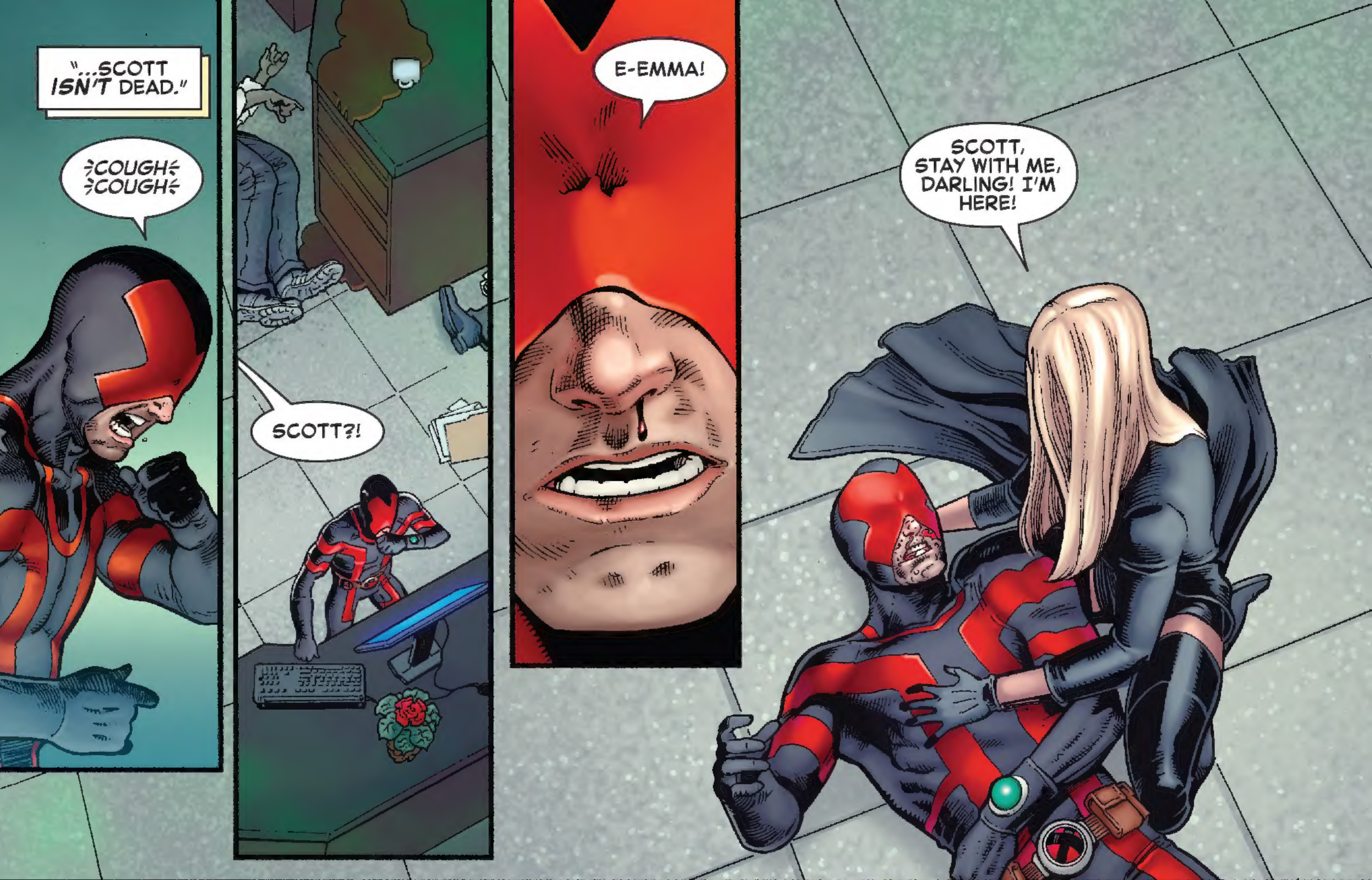


"HE WAS BORN TO LEAD, BORN TO INSPIRE."



"DON'T YOU SEE, ALEX..."



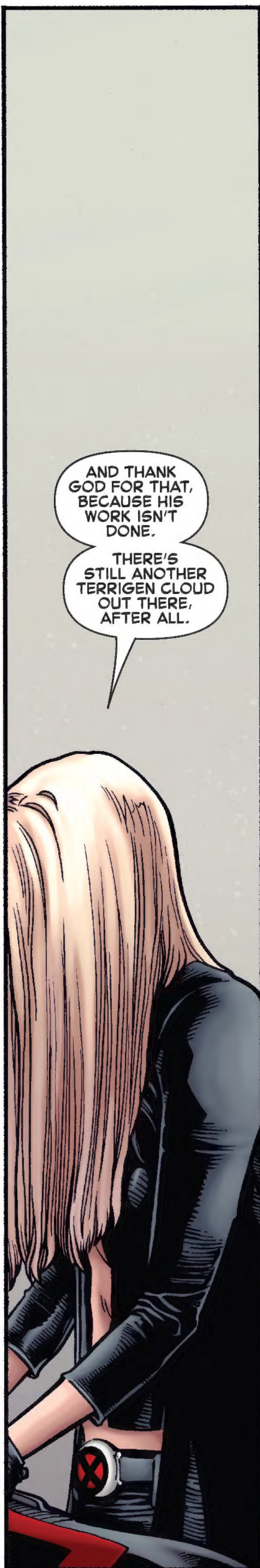






CYCLOPS IS  
**STILL ALIVE.**  
HE ISN'T THIS  
**MEAT.** NOT  
ANYMORE.

I MADE HIM  
AN **IDEA.** THAT  
WAS MY GIFT TO  
THE MAN I  
LOVED.

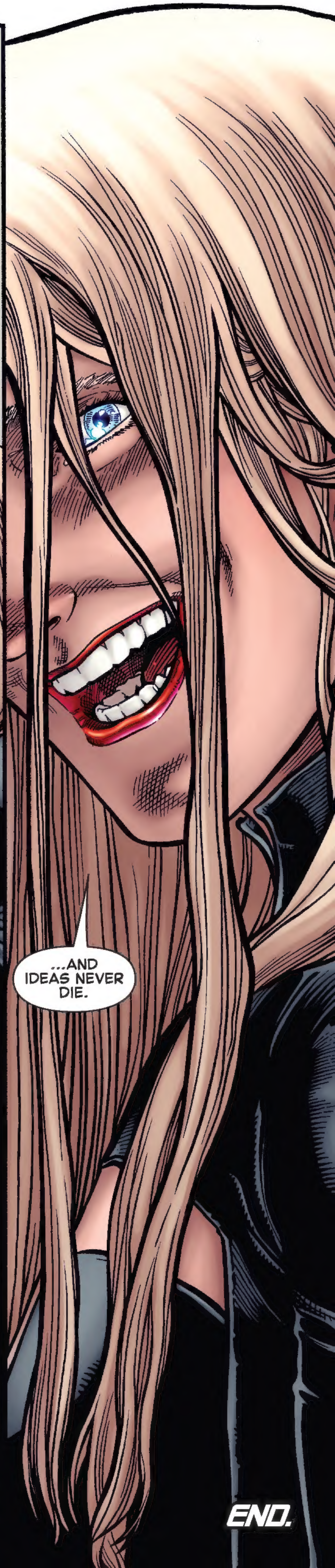


AND THANK  
GOD FOR THAT,  
BECAUSE HIS  
WORK ISN'T  
DONE.

THERE'S  
STILL ANOTHER  
TERRIGEN CLOUD  
OUT THERE,  
AFTER ALL.



I MADE  
HIM AN  
IDEA...



...AND  
IDEAS NEVER  
DIE.

**END.**



**INHUMANS *VS* X-MEN**

**#0**



**NEXT**

THE STORY CONTINUES IN  
**INHUMANS *VS* X-MEN #0**  
AVAILABLE NEXT WEEK!

AND THEN, ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE IN  
**INHUMANS *VS* X-MEN #1**  
IN STORES IN DECEMBER!

**INHUMANS *VS* X-MEN**

**#1**





